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THE SUN

—FOR THE—

AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD.

...ident who was not elected by the peo... been inaugurated at Washington ...ses of fraud, we call upon hon... all parties to rally together in a de... persistent effort for the correc... great wrong and for the punish... guilty, to be enforced through the ...

...rage upon the right of self-gov... Republican party and its present ... are primarily responsible; but the ... take office through such means ... equally exercising the power of ... upon such authority, are ... guilty than they who conceived ... this unparalleled political swin...

...ident President and his advisers ...taken to forsake the ancient ways ... party, and having invited a ... former Rebel to occupy one ... important offices in the Cabinet, ...dden the honest public senti... South by the bestowal of offices ... enormous system of Government ... railroads and canals, hoping thus ... in corruption the work begun in ... the same time, with hypocritical ... reforming the civil service, they ... guilty of Northern theorists, to the ... great crime in which this Admin... is founded may be overlooked and ...

...complex scheme, as against the ... with whom it originated, we call ... to commence immediately a ... merciless and pertinacious, ... them that from beginning to the ... shall never be found laggard or ... the holy crusade; and we invite ... from every quarter to join in the ...

...friends and readers—a body of ... of souls—the same number as ... of white citizens who, in Novem... voted for Samuel J. Tilden for Presi... —we believe that we shall continue ... the past, to content for hon... economy, and justice in ... and that we shall still endeavor ... who may consult our columns ... complete, and trustworthy ac... events and news from every ... the world, while from Washington es... reports will continue to be full, ...

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FAILED!

A POEM OF HARD TIMES.

Failed! Jim Miserton failed! You don't mean to say so?
Had it from Smith, at the bank? Well, he's a man that should know.
Forty-two cents on the dollar? I cannot believe my own ears.
There's no such thing as judging a man by the way he appears.

Yes, the times are hard—so Miserton's gone with the rest,
Though he was down A 1 in the lying Mercantile Test.
He whom every one thought the soundest and strongest of all,
Floating on worthless paper the whole of the summer and fall.

Yes, you may well say "failed!" there's more than the term implies,
When all there is of a man in hopeless ruin lies.
To come after twenty years of a stubborn uphill strife,
It isn't a business smash so much as a failure in life.

Gold was always his God—he'd nothing else in his soul;
Money, for money's sake, was ever his ultimate goal.
A "self-made man" they styled him, for low and poor he began;
But now his money is vanished, and what is left of the man?

When he was only a youth he was saving, and scheming, and smart;
Had every one of old Ben. Franklin's maxims by heart;
Bound to rise in the world, and with merchant princes to rank;
Every cent he could scrape he would salt right down in the bank.

"What on earth is the use," Jim often to me would say,
"Of fooling on concerts and sleigh-rides your hard-earned money away?
Where's the profit of pleasure and vain expensive delights?
Better work extra time and quit running around at nights."

So he would save and stint just to add to his hoarded pelf;
Hard he was upon others, but just as hard on himself;
Never would ask nor give, and neither would borrow nor lend;
Never went out of his way to do a good turn for a friend.

He had no eye for beauty, for literature no taste;
Buying pictures or books he counted a shameful waste.
Nothing he cared for art or the poet's elaborate rhymes,
His soul was only attuned to the musical jingle of dimes.

Selfish, exacting, and stern, a hand he would treat like a slave;
Long were his hours of toil, and scanty the pay that he gave:
Made of cast iron himself, his zeal in the struggle for gold
Left him no pity to spare for those of a different mould.

Never a cent for the poor, for the naked never a stitch;
"'Twas all their fault, he would say, they should save like him and grow rich.
Now and then to a church he'd forward a liberal amount,
Duly set down in his books to the advertising account.

So he succeeded, of course, and piled his coffers with wealth,
Missing pleasure and culture, losing vigor and health.
Now he's down at the bottom, exactly where he began;
Even his gold has vanished, and what is left of the man?

A self-made man, indeed! then we owe no honor to such;
The genuine self-made man you cannot honor too much,
But be sure what you make is a man with a heart, and a soul, and a mind,
Not merely a pile of dollars, that goes, leaving nothing behind.

—*Phillips Thompson.*

RATHER GHOSTLY.

[FROM AN OLD MAGAZINE.]

We were four travellers of different nations, sitting around a fireplace on a stormy February evening in dear, beautiful, old Lisbon. The party consisted of six, but two of its members had gone to a soiree at the English Ambassador's; the others, quite wearied with sight-seeing and deterred by the storm, remained at the inn to repose for the labors of the next day. We were two Americans, one Englishman and one Russian.

The slight fatigue, the monotonous dripping of the rain on the stone terrace just outside of our windows and the moaning of the wind disposed us to rather melancholy topics. We talked of home and the deep longing for beloved absent faces, of great trials, of dangers by sea and land; but when we heard the watch dogs begin their nightly howlings the conversation naturally fell upon ghosts.

"When I was travelling in England last summer," said the Russian gentleman, "I fell in with a very amiable looking old lady—short, stout, good-tempered and comfortable. It was in my power to render her some little attention, and on parting she told me her name. She was no other than Mrs. Crone, the authoress of the 'Night-Side of Nature.' I gave her some ghost stories which I know to be true, and which you will probably see in the next edition of her book."

"But why should we wait for her book?" exclaimed one of the American ladies.—"This is just the evening for a ghost story; and since you know them to be true, we promise to believe them implicitly."

After a little persuasion the Russian began his true ghost story:

"You have heard of Count Pahlen, of course; and when I say that this story was related by him to me you will understand how I know it to be true, though it did not happen to myself. He was not an imaginative man, not of a speculative turn, and had little patience with the superstitious and over-credulous. He ridiculed the idea of ghosts, and often wished one of those intangible gentry might come within his scope.

"Well, he had been hunting in Transylvania; in the ardor of the chase night came on, and he discovered that he had lost his way. After some wandering he came upon a ruinous chateau, where he knocked till an old peasant made his appearance. The Count explained his state and asked for a night's shelter.

"'The castle is scarcely habitable,' replied the old man; 'the owners never live here now; my wife and I are left in charge, but the ruins have destroyed all the rooms excepting one, and that one would scarcely suit Your Excellency.'

"'Why not?'

"'It is too large and chilly.'

"'Is there a fire-place in it?'

"'Oh, yes, it is in the picture gallery; but Your Excellency would do much better to proceed half a league further, where——'

"'I am exhausted,' interrupted the Count, piqued by the old man's evident reluctance, 'and insist upon having a fire built in the picture-gallery, and sleeping there to night.'

"'I pray Your Excellency not to insist, because——, because——, in short, the gallery is haunted!'

"'Is that all, my good old friend?' laughed the Count; 'I have often desired to meet a ghost, and consider myself quite in luck; so let your wife cook me a comfortable supper, and do you build me a roaring fire.'

"The old man was forced to obey, though sorely against his will, and he did so muttering, with fears and regrets. In a short time he was ready. The gallery had been originally a very handsome apartment, but the pictures had all been removed, and the discolored, denuded walls, with here and there a tarnished frame, made it dreary enough. A large, old-fashioned India screen, relic of former magnificence, was drawn around the fire; and there, within a charmed circle of light and warmth, was placed the Count's bed and table with his supper. I have forgotten to say that he was not entirely alone, being accompanied by a large and ferocious English bull-terrier named Bob, whom he considered more than a match for any German ghost, and on whom, to tell the truth, he rather relied for discovering what he believed would prove an imposition.

"The supper was good and the cheerful warmth of the fire, together with the fatigues of the day disposed him to fall asleep at the table. He was fast becoming unconscious when the growling of his dog suddenly roused him. He started from his chair and looked round; nothing was to be seen, but the fire had sunk to embers and the room was rapidly becoming cold. He raked the coals together, put on some more logs and settled himself to another easy doze. Again the dog gave token of uneasiness; again he rallied his senses and peered into the long, gloomy room. This time he saw something. At the very end of the gallery he perceived a whitish mist or cloud without shape; he watched it, and after a few moments saw that this gauzy mist seemed slowly advancing up the room. He called out. 'Who is there?' No answer was returned, while the mist slowly, steadily advanced, and a sensation of intense cold, like a sharp wind, appeared to precede the progress of the cloud. 'You do not answer,' he said; 'then I will set my dog on you. At him, Bob!' Bob rushed at the cloud, but had no sooner reached it than he suddenly returned to his master, his tail between his legs, and whining with fear.

"The Count thought this curious, but was not alarmed. The cloud advanced, the cold increased, and a second time he made the dog dash at the unknown adversary, though with manifest reluctance on the part of the animal to leave his master's side. Again Bob ran whining back, his hair standing erect with fear and his tail between his legs.

"And still the white cloud glided toward him, and the sensation of cold became intense. The dog would not stir, so the Count took him by the neck and threw him at the appearance. The third time he rushed back, shaking with the vehemence of his terror, and crouched under the farthest side of the bed. The Count was now fairly frightened, so he jumped into bed all dressed and pulled the covers over his head, while the last thing he saw was this cloud close upon him and he was conscious of a deadly cold that chilled him to the bone.'"

"Well," said the American lady, "is that all? What else did he do?"

"My dear young lady," said the Russian, "that is all, and, in the Count's place, you would probably have considered it amply sufficient to give what you Americans call a realizing sense of a ghost. He lay still till the morning, and confessed to me that he never before or since had passed so uncomfortable a night. The terror came upon him suddenly and was overpowering; his reputation for bravery was well enough established to allow him frankly to confess that he had been horribly frightened.

"I don't attempt to account for anything in the story, but simply relate it as my friend told it to me. If you feel so disposed I will give you another, which a friend assured me was a personal experience of his own."

We were unanimous in requesting another dose of horrors, as we were beginning to feel the orthodox shivering that makes a ghost story so effective and half induces one to believe that a phantom is standing by one's side invisible.

"This story is not very terrible," he said, "but is curious as being a sort of warning."

"Captain R——off was a gay Russian officer, who had no particular religion, but went to the Greek Church, because in St. Petersburg certain observances are expected of the army. He was intimate with Captain K——, who, though by no means a religious man, was more strict, and occasionally endeavored to persuade Captain R——off to pay more attention to the rules of the Church. Some quarrel in a cafe over a game of cards with an Austrian officer led to a duel on K——'s part and R——off was one of his seconds. K—— fell, mortally wounded, and expired on the field. As he was dying he gave his watch to his friend, saying, 'This is my last gift to you, dear R——off, and I beg you to keep it with extreme care, not only for my sake, but for your own. Let nothing persuade you either to sell or give it away, and if you should be so unfortunate as to lose it you must watch your actions with fear and trembling for the twenty-four hours immediately following the discovery of the loss. Let no temptation induce you to commit the slightest sin during that time, and be careful not to run into any danger because ——'. Here the blood bubbled up into poor K——'s mouth, and in a few moments all was over.

"R——off took the watch, and for the sake of his friend kept it with much care, though he did not attach any importance to the talismanic character given it in his dying injunctions. It was a good timepiece, handsomely set with jewels, but there was nothing in its appearance to remind him of the solemn warning attached to its possession, or, I should more properly say, its loss; and so as time slipped away the circumstance had nearly faded from his memory.

"Years passed on, either in the high frivolities of a St. Petersburg winter or the sterner realities of a campaign in Circassia; but no incident of interest brought serious thought to his mind. After some time of active service he obtained a permission to travel, which carried him after some wanderings, to Milan, where he stayed at a friend's chateau near the city. One morning he started as usual to ride into town, intending to pass the day there, dine, and attend in the evening a Jewish wedding to which he had been invited.

"The sound of a horse's hoofs close to his side made him turn his head to see who was the rider; but he found himself entirely alone in the centre of a broad road, with nobody within sight. He went on, but still the tramp continued, and in some mysterious way his mind was impressed with the conviction that this invisible companion was his friend K—— who rode by his side, but always opposite to that on which he turned.

"This persuasion, by a very natural succession of ideas, induced him to feel for his watch. To his dismay, it was gone! He instantly rode back to the chateau, and instituted a most thorough search for it, but it could be found nowhere. During the excitement and confusion incident to the search for the missing watch, Captain R——off was led to speak of the curious and painful circumstances under which it came into his possession, and the earnest injunction to abstain from sin for twenty-four hours after discovering its loss. The mistress of the chateau, to whom he related this strange story, exclaimed at this point, 'Then you must not go to the Jewish wedding this evening!' 'Absurd!' rejoined the Captain; 'I shall most assuredly go.' The lady, however, was very earnest in pleading that as, according to the rules of his Church, it was not lawful for him to attend the religious ceremonies of any other faith, he was committing a sin in going to this wedding—that it was a slight sacrifice to make—and, great or small, she, as his hostess, begged him to give up his intention. Overpowered, though scarcely convinced, he ceded the point and refrained from going. You may imagine his feelings when he heard the next morning that the floor had given away (the marriage was celebrated on the third story of a large house), the guests had been evidently precipitated one upon the other, and out of 120 people present eighty were killed outright, and all the others were seriously injured; not a single one escaped unhurt. This is an historical fact, and, as such, easily verified. The adventure of the watch in connection with it was also generally known in Milan."

"You believe it, then?" said the American lady who had spoken before.

"I certainly cannot disbelieve it," replied the Russian. "The story was told me by Captain R——off himself, who was entirely persuaded of its truth, and who was greatly changed after his remarkable preservation, for it is natural to conclude that, had he been present at the wedding, he would at least have been seriously injured if he had not been killed outright."

"If you care to hear another story of ghosts," said the English lady, "I will tell you something that really took place in my husband's family, and was related to me by my mother-in-law, herself the heroine of the tale. As it occurred in America, it may be rather interesting to you."

Like Oliver Twist, we were anxious for more, and the lady was begged to make no delay in giving us her story, which was as follows:

"My husband's father was a British officer and took part against America in your war of independence. When the English Army evacuated New York he was among the officers withdrawn. During his stay in New York, however, he had fallen in love with a pretty American girl, married her and had two children. Family circumstances, not bearing on this story, made him leave her behind while he returned alone to England, keeping his marriage a secret from his relations, who would have bitterly opposed such a connection. He was of a strict Catholic family, and while the children were still very young, almost babies, he wrote her a command that she was to take them to Montreal, where the boy was to be placed with some priests and the girl in the Ursuline Convent, where the Lady Superior who was his relation, would train her according to her father's belief. This was very hard for the forsaken Protestant wife; but in those days husbands held to the strict letter of the law, which enabled them to claim obedience as their due, and she did not dare to withhold compliance. And if there were moral impediments to her journey, the physical ones were just as great. There were no railways then, and even very few beaten roads through the State of New York. Passengers who went from New York to Montreal could not start at their own pleasure, but were forced to wait till a certain number should be made up, when they hired a conveyance and engaged an Indian to guide them through the great forests that lay between them and their destination. In this way my mother-in-law started. A very severe winter had set in, and after some days' travel a blinding snow-storm came on, so that, after a few hours, the Indian was forced to confess that he could no longer distinguish the track or the marks on the trees, and they must wait till the morning to continue their route. The thought of passing the night exposed to this wild storm in a strange place was, naturally, terrible to this young mother, who feared that her little children might perish with cold. After some anxious uncertainty the hearts of the travellers were rejoiced by hearing the bark of a dog; they eagerly bent their steps toward the sound and found themselves at a comfortable farm-house belonging to substantial farmers, who readily acceded to their request for food and shelter. The farmer's wife was much taken with the children and their sweet young mother, to whom she said: 'We do not keep an inn; but we often are called upon to accommodate stray travellers in this way, so I have always some plain empty rooms to give; but you shall not fare like the rest, I will put you in a large spare chamber that we keep for our own relations when they visit us.'

"The room was, indeed, as comfortable as possible, and justified the housewife's praises. She put her children to bed, and, weary and thankful, lay down herself for the repose she so much needed. Her bed was a large four-poster, with white dimity curtains, running with brass rings on an iron rod. Here she lay quietly for a little while, when the sound of the curtain slipping on the rod made her open her eyes. At the foot of the bed, between the half-opened curtains, stood an old man in a long, white flannel gown, with gray hair streaming over his shoulders. He immediately spoke to her, saying that if she would obey his directions she would be rich and independent for life. On the left hand of the fire place, in the second row of stones, she would find one that had the corner broken off. This she must raise, and keep what she found beneath. Here he ceased, and passed out of sight, closing the curtains. She was half dead with fright, and shut her eyes in dread to see him again. After some time she succeeded in persuading herself that she had been asleep, and this was only a dream, at which it was very silly to be alarmed. So she reasoned herself into calmness and unbelief, and was just sinking quietly to sleep when the noise of the brass rings roused her to new terror. She opened her eyes, and there was the old man again this time with a reproachful expression. He upbraided her for not following his directions, which he repeated with great minuteness, adding that if she neglected them, she would repent it all her life. This time she could not reason herself into composure. She shut her eyes tightly, drew the cover over her face, and lay there till the farmer's wife came to rouse her for the early starting of the travellers. It was only 4 o'clock, they dressed rapidly by a single candle, but before she left the room she took the light toward the fireplace, and there, on the left side, in the second row, was a stone with the corner broken off. The sight quite upset her, and she hurried from the room, but said not a word of her strange visitant to the hostess.

"The remainder of her journey was prosperous and without incident. She reached Montreal in safety, placed the children according to her husband's orders, and returned alone to New York.

"On her way home she stopped, according to promise, at the farm house where she had her strange adventure. The farmer's wife, delighted to see her, said she should again have the best room. 'Not for worlds!' was the exclamation that broke from her, and naturally provoked an explanation. When it was made the hostess was quite overcome, saying more than once, 'Why did you not tell us? Oh, if we had only known! But now it is too late.' On being pressed for the meaning of her evident distress, she said that a few nights after the departure of my mother-in-law a large number of belated travellers had asked for shelter, which was given them. They were no sooner in bed than a gentleman rode up and begged to be allowed to remain till the next day, when he would pursue his journey. The house was already full except what I must call the haunted chamber, and though this was reserved for special occasions, the hospitable farmer determined to give it to him. Accordingly he retired to rest there, saying he did not wish to be called in the morning, but desired to sleep off his weariness.

"At 4, or about daybreak, the travellers departed, leaving the solitary horseman asleep, as it was supposed. Hours passed on, and the day was now so far advanced that the farmer determined to knock at the door. No answer was returned. At last they forced the door open and found the room empty. The bed had evidently been slept in; but what excited their wonder was that the stones of the fire place had been removed, a great hole was visible under the hearth, and just in front of it stood a huge earthen pot with the cover lying beside it. It was empty, and there was nothing to indicate where it had come from or what had been its use. The mystery of the displaced hearth-stones was great, but there was no one to solve it. On going to the stable his horse had disappeared, and a farm-servant, who slept there, said the traveller had come down about 3 o'clock, saddled his horse in silence, and rode rapidly away.

"It was now evident that this horseman had seen the vision, and, not being overpowered by fear, had profited by the knowledge of so large a fortune. At any rate he was a practical man, and thought nothing would be lost by looking if there really were money under the stones. The farmer and his wife were loud in their expressions of distress and disappointment, and my mother-in-law fulfilled the old man's prophecy by never ceasing to regret that her fears had gotten the better of her curiosity. Nothing further was ever heard of the horseman."

"A strange thing happened to a cousin of my father's," said the Russian, "and since we have entered upon family revelations, you shall have it, madam, as a companion to your story.

"This gentleman was at an opera ball in Paris. Towards the close of the entertainment he went into an almost deserted saloon and was standing alone in the centre of it when he felt a heavy blow on his shoulder. Not having heard any one approach, he turned suddenly, half in wonder, half in displeasure, to see if the blow came from friend or foe. There was no one near; he stood absolutely alone, and an uncomfortable feeling crept over him. When he went home his valet asked him how he had been hurt, pointing out on his domino the mark of a bloody hand just where he had felt the mysterious blow. A few weeks later that arm was carried away at the shoulder in the battle of Borodino."

"I have no ghost story to tell," said the elder American lady; "but a circumstance that happened to *my* mother-in-law is worth hearing. Living in Mogador, where her husband was Consul-General, she was attacked with the African fever, and, to all appearance, died. The Christian cemetery is outside the walls, and she was wrapped in linen, according to the custom of the country, and carried by Arabs to the grave. Arrived there, her husband, who was devotedly attached to her, bade the bearers set down their precious burden that he might once more gaze on those beloved features. They obeyed him; the wrappings were removed and the linen lifted from her face. It was so life-like, the faint color still lingering in her cheeks, that a sudden conviction smote him and he declared she was not dead, but should be carried back to Mogador. The Arabs and Christian bystanders remonstrated and had almost succeeded in persuading him that his fond fancy deluded him, when she opened her eyes and softly sighed. This, of course, put an end to all discussion; she was carried back to her bed, where for many weeks she seemed to hang between life and death. On her recovery it was found that she had no remembrance of being borne to the cemetery, but regarded it as one of her fever fancies. The physician ordered this view of the matter to be sedulously presented to her, and it was not till years had passed that she knew what a fearful fate had been averted by her husband's love. She had a recollection of the measured pace of the bearers and the playing of the wind as it raised the linen coverings over her face, but beyond all that was vague and confused. She never liked to refer to the subject, and I have seen her turn pale when it was alluded to in her hearing."

"The mention of grave-clothes," said the Russian "reminds me of a story devoutedly believed in a village near Moscow. A rich farmer took for his second wife a woman who treated very badly the children of the first marriage. They were bruised and beaten, their clothes were in rags and they crept at night supperless to bed, glad to escape from the tyranny of the stepmother. The mother was not so dead that her children's tears could fail to wake her; they wept her out of her grave and every night when the stepmother had gone to bed the mother would rise to comfort her little ones. The Russian villages are generally composed of one long street, with the cemetery at one end. The farmer's house was at the opposite end, and every night, at the same hour, she was seen passing in her grave-clothes. The peasants knew when she was coming by the howling of their dogs, and closed their shutters to avoid seeing the shrouded mother. The children had no fear of her, and she would caress them, tend them, feed them, wash them, and care for them as in her life. During these ghostly visits the step-mother invariably remained plunged in a heavy sleep, from which nothing could rouse her; the husband, on the contrary, continued awake, watching her maternal ministering with mingled dread and love. She never spoke to him, and he never could summon the necessary courage to address her, but he watched for her nightly appearance with a feeling half dread, half satisfaction.

"And now, ladies, it is 12 o'clock, just the proper time to see spirits: it is also full time for us all to go to bed; but before we separate for the night, by way of warning against too credulous fancies, I will tell you the story of the "Dutch Brothers," as it was related to me by a friend of the principal actor.

"These Dutch brothers were two young officers of a very distinguished family in Friesland, passionately attached to each other, handsome, accomplished, and high-principled. They were idolized in their regiment, perhaps particularly so on account of almost their only fault, a certain rash valor, rather different from the quiet prudence usually ascribed to their nation. Like my friend Count Pahlen, these young officers were exceedingly anxious to see a ghost, and took a great deal of pains to plunge into all sorts of pokey places in the hopes of finding them tenanted by beings from the other world. At last they seemed to find the orthodox old castle with its haunted room; everybody bore witness to the horrible sights and sounds nightly to be seen and heard therein, and these young gentlemen determined to pass the night there. They provided themselves with a good supper, a fire, lights and loaded pistols. The hours were on: no ghost was seen, no ghostly sounds were heard. The younger brother laid his head on the table and deliberately resigned himself to a comfortable sleep. The elder brother, though exceedingly weary, determined to remain awake and await the issue of events. After a while a noise roused him from a reverie into which he had fallen. He raised his eyes and beheld the wall opening in front of his seat. Through the opening glided a tall figure in white, who signed to him to follow. He rose and followed the figure through long, damp, dark passages till they reached a large, brilliantly lighted room, where a ball was going on. Above the strains of music and the din of voices pierced a strange, sharp clicking sound, like the noise of castanets. Bewildered and dazzled by the sudden transition from darkness and silence to this gay festive scene, it was some moments before he could collect his senses; but he was shocked into sobriety by perceiving that these gayly dressed ladies and their richly uniformed cavaliers were skeletons, and the curious sound that had impressed him so strangely was the clicking of their fleshless jaws! The figure at his side ordered him to take a partner from this hideous throng, which he refused to do. Irritated at this refusal, the figure raised his arm to strike, but the officer instantly leveled at him the pistol he had continued to grasp, and discharged it full in his face.

"With the shock and report he started to his feet. The white figure, the ball-room, the fearful, ghastly dancers, all had vanished, and he was in the room where he had supped, but his brother lay dying at his side. He had shot him in his dream, and awakened only to receive his last breath. From that night he was an altered man; all the gayety had gone out of his life, all the sunshine had faded from his days, and after a few years of unavailing anguish of remorse he found himself unable to bear the burden of his regrets, and put an end to his life.

"And now, good night!"

PROVERBS FOR SUBSCRIBERS.—"A wise son maketh a glad father, and a prompt paying subscriber causeth an editor to laugh.

"Folly is a joy that is destitute of wisdom," but a delinquent subscriber cause h suffering in the house of a newspaper maker.

"All the ways of man are clear in his own eyes," except the way the delinquent subscriber hath in not paying for his newspaper. "Better is a little with righteousness" than a thousand subscribers who fail to pay what they owe.

"A just weight and balance are the Lord's," but that which is due upon your newspaper belongs the publisher thereof.

"Better is the poor man that walketh in integrity," and payeth his subscription, than the rich man who continually telleth the "devil" to call again.

"Judgments are prepared for scorners, stripes for the backs of fools," and everlasting punishment for him who payeth not for his newspaper.

"Hoped deferred maketh the heart sick," is a proverb sadly realized by the publisher who sendeth out bills.

"A righteous man hateth lying," hence an editor waxes wroth against the subscriber who promiseth to call and settle on the morrow, yet calleth not to settle.

"It biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder," when the editor goes through adding up the amounts due from his subscribers.

A DUEL WITH PILLS.

Near Dublin lived a beautiful young lady, rich as she was beautiful. Of course she was beloved and sought by many suitors, and among them were a lawyer and a doctor. The latter was the favorite of the lady, and consequently the disciple of Demosthenes was jealous of the follower of Æsculapius. The former initiated a quarrel with the latter, who applied an insulting epithet to him, whereupon the lawyer challenged the doctor, and he, therefore had the choice of weapons. Æsculapius chose that with which he may have killed many a patient, in addition to writing the death warrants in Latin prescriptions, namely, pills.

Demosthenes was indignant; but was answered by his opponent that those were his weapons, with which he had fought even death himself, and he would fight with no others. Upon consultation the seconds decided that the challenged party from time immemorial, had the choice of weapons; and a right, if it was his selection, to fight with pitchforks or twenty-four pounders.

The day and place were arranged, and the manner of the duel was as follows: There were two pill boxes, one white the other black—life in one, death in the other—a terrible alternative. The duellists were to be blindfolded, the pill boxes to be placed in a hat, well shaken before taken, as is customary with physic. The challenged party to draw first; he did, and the doctor obtained the fatal black box, the opponent lawyer the white. The pills were to be swallowed within five minutes after the drawing. The doctor solemnly gave directions for the disposal of his property and instantly, upon a signal, each swallowed his allotted pill. The lawyer stood erect and smiling, as he saw the doctor fall to the earth, in all the agonies caused by the fatal pill. He finally ceased to breathe. The lawyer, however, became frightened at the death of his opponent, and by such an unusual duel, and was advised at once, with second and surgeon, to journey to France to escape the penalty of the English law, which prevailed also in Ireland.

They took the advice and were off like rockets, without even taken leave of the fallen physician. Scarcely were they out of sight, when, like Aeneas, up sprung the doctor from his mother earth, refreshed, and not injured, announced his own safety to his lady love, married her the same day, and lived the happiest of the happy.

"How did he recover?" Why both pills were made of pure flour, the bread of life, and not death. His skill, acting and imagination fought and won his victory matrimonial. He was regarded thereafter as the best bred (bread) physician in Dublin, and his patients increased accordingly; while the lawyer ceased to have clients, from having lost the chief suit of his life.

ANOTHER GHOST STORY.

A lady, in a little trip across the deep sea, was lying across the sofa in the ladies' saloon, when, to her surprise, a gentleman entered the saloon, unannounced, and passing through it, went out by the opposite door. She was much astonished, not only that any one should enter the room, but also that he should do so without knocking; and, moreover, as she did not recognize the gentleman, although she had associated with all the passengers for many days. She mentioned the matter to her husband, who merely remarked that he might have been confined to his bed up to this time, and that this was probably his first appearance, and that no doubt at the dinner table she might satisfy her mind. All that time the lady carefully scrutinized the faces of all the assembled persons, and was positive the one she saw was not amongst them.

She asked the captain if he had any one on board who was not then at the table? He answered her there was not.

She never forgot the circumstance, though her husband treated it as a mere fancy, and thought no more of it. Some time afterward she was walking with him in London, when she pointed out a gentleman in the streets, and said with some agitation. "There! there! that is the person I saw in the packet. Pray go and speak to him. Do go and ask him if he was not there?" "Impossible, my dear! He would think that I meant to insult him."

However, his wife's importunity and agitation prevailed. Stepping up to the gentleman she had pointed out, and apologizing for the liberty he was about to take, he said, "Pray, sir, may I ask you if you were in the West India packet Atrato at such a time?"

"No, sir," replied the gentleman addressed, "I certainly was not. But may I inquire who you thought I was?"

His interrogator related the circumstances.

"Why, what day was it?" asked the other.

The date having been told him, he replied, "Well, sir, it is a very remarkable circumstance. I had a twin brother, so like myself that we could scarcely be distinguished apart. Poor fellow, it was on that very day that he died in Jamaica."

The most remarkable point in the story is, its localism, so to speak. A man dies in Jamaica, and is seen on that very day on board a ship going from Jamaica to England, as if purposely crossing from that country to the other.

A LITTLE TOO ROMANTIC.—The St. John fire has resulted in an incident which is either a contemptible fraud or one of those events the truth of which is stranger than fiction. Mrs. Mary Hale, of Ohio, sent a package of clothing as a contribution for the needy in St. John, and among the articles was a suit of clothes which belonged to a son who ran away from home years ago. Since the package was sent she has received a letter purporting to be from this runaway. He says that the suit was accidentally assigned to him, and reviving his memories of home, had led him to write. He professed penitence for his waywardness, expressed a longing to be at home once more, and—here is the disturbing element which will affect the incredulous ones who read the story—requests a remittance of money to help him return.

"BETTER is a dry morsel and quietness therewith," than a long list of subscribers who cheat the printer.

A THING that young ladies try to catch—A fainting-fit.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Aug. 10, 1877.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

THE Republican State Convention of Ohio, which met at Cleveland on Wednesday of last week, nominated William H. West, of Logan county, for Governor. Mr. West is a prominent lawyer and is said to be personally unobjectionable. One peculiarity about him as a candidate is that he has unfortunately lost, or very nearly lost, his eyesight, and laboring under so dire a calamity he will not be able either to make a successful *run* or to *see* his way clear through the coming campaign. It is, in fact, another case of the blind attempting to lead the blind. One of the resolutions adopted by the convention substantially endorses the administration of Mr. Hayes. The convention was engineered by that blatant demagogue, Stanley Matthews, and that other virtuous statesman, James A. Garfield. On a full vote the State is debateable ground between the two parties, but the better opinion is that, owing to the strong feeling of disaffection among many of the leaders in the Republican ranks with the Southern policy of Hayes, the Democracy will elect Bishop Governor and secure a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature.

ABOUT one half of the official thieves who for several years systematically plundered the treasury of South Carolina, took time by the forelock and fled from the State after Wade Hampton was elected Governor. Among the fugitives were Whittemore, the pedler of West Point cadetships, Leslie, of land commission fame, and Parker, a former State Treasurer. Of their partners in iniquity who remained quite a number have recently been arrested and will be tried for the offences with which they are charged. Among them are Moses, ex Governor; Cardoza, ex State Treasurer; Montgomery, ex-Speaker of the Senate; Lee, colored, ex Speaker of the House; Jones, mulatto, ex-Clerk of the House, and others. Moses is regarded as the Tweed, or "Big Boss," of the precious lot of scoundrels, and it is generally believed, from certain expressions recently made by him, that he will expose all his former comrades in rascality, not excepting ex-Governor Chamberlain, who was Attorney General during his administration. These arrests have been made on warrants issued by an investigating committee appointed by the Legislature, who are doing their work so thoroughly that the most adroit and cunning of the thieving gang will not escape the vengeance of the law.

WHEN, some four months ago, the Emperor of Russia, as the self-constituted defender of Christianity and civilization, proclaimed war against Turkey, it was generally supposed that the contest would be sharp, short and decisive, and that the flag of Russia would soon float in triumph from the mosque of St. Sophia in Constantinople. On the day after war was declared, 280,000 men, the flower of the Russian army, crossed the river Pruth and were conveyed by rail to the northern bank of the Danube. While remaining there awaiting the necessary preparations to cross over, another Russian army of 140,000 men marched into Armenia, in the extreme eastern portion of Turkey in Asia, and south east of the Black Sea. Their main purpose was to capture Kars, the Turkish strong hold in that region, as well as the city of Erzeroum, together with certain fortified towns on the Black Sea. The campaign resulted in disastrous failure, and beaten at all points the Grand Duke Michael and his shattered army sought safety by retreating to Russian soil. Having been reinforced in the meantime the Russian commander last week invaded Armenia once more, and we must patiently wait for the result of this second campaign.

The Russian army of the Danube succeeded in crossing to its southern bank more than a month ago, since when several engagements between small portions of the two armies have taken place, with the advantage generally on the side of the Russians. On Monday and Tuesday of last week, however, the Russians suffered a most signal and disastrous defeat. The town of Plevna, from which the battle takes its name, is about *thirty* miles south of the Danube. Near that place a Turkish army of 50,000 had taken position and thrown up strong and extended earthworks. On Monday, July 30th, the right wing of the main Russian army, 40,000 strong, under command of General Krudener and Prince Shakoskoy, attacked the Turks. The battle raged fiercely from 9 o'clock in the morning until dark. It was renewed the next morning and after repeated and fruitless efforts to carry the Turkish entrenchments, the Russians abandoned the field, retreating towards the Danube utterly decimated and defeated, with a loss of 7,000 killed and 15,000 wounded. Although this crushing defeat is not irreparable, it is still a severe blow, and has caused the Russian Czar to order 175,000 additional troops to proceed to the Danube. It disarranges the Russian plan of campaign and gives the Turks time to increase and strengthen their army. Plevna is not quite half way from the Danube to the Balkan mountains, a most formidable obstacle in the march of the Russians, and over one of the narrow passes of which they must find their way if they are to succeed in getting to Constantinople. We must wait for time to develope the future results of the struggle.

Miseries of the Miners.

The following editorial copied from the Harrisburg *Patriot* of Tuesday paints a picture of distress and misery in the anthracite manufacturing regions of this State which is almost too sad and sorrowful to contemplate, much less experience in all its terrible details:

If the strike is longer and more obstinate in the anthracite regions the reason is that there is not in the United States a class of workingmen in such grievous distress as the miners. It may be doubted whether the condition of English and Welsh miners was ever worse than that of the anthracite miners of Pennsylvania at this time. A correspondent of the New York *Times* writing from Scranton gives an appalling account of the condition of the miners in the region of which that city is the centre. Wages scarcely average twenty dollars a month for industrious workingmen, many of whom must support large families on this amount. When the frequent stoppages of work are taken into account the monthly wages often fall below that sum. An Irish miner with ten persons looking to him for support said he had not known such want since 1863. A German laborer in a breaker said the largest amount he had made in two years was $15 and it was usually $10 and $12. The miners are all so poor that they cannot help each other, and "many of them are very proud even in their rags." It was hard to get them to admit they were "living" on mush alone when that was the case, but neighbors would tell of privations suffered. The attempts to hide abject poverty were sometimes heroic. The correspondent was shown a man "who had been known to take his dinner pail into the shaft, day after day, just as other men did, when the form was an empty pretense, and his pail did not contain so much as even a crust." What astonished him was "the uniform cheerfulness of these people even when they were recalling and recounting their most painful experiences." Although none of them were sanguine of better treatment, "they were all convinced that some time or another a sense of justice would compel the corporations to give them consideration."

Many are the causes assigned for the condition to which labor has been reduced in the anthracite region. Corporate tyranny has sported for years with the interests of the miners and the consuming public. The corporations have sometimes combined to stop work, and at other times they have dictated the amount of production for the year. When the combination was completed the rates of wages were reduced and the price of coal was advanced. Rates of wages are always advanced at the close of a strike as this would have been a concession of the advantage of the monopoly over the miner and the consuming public. Not the least of the iniquities practised upon honest labor in the mining regions is the system of "company stores." There is scarcely a working mine in Luzerne county that has not one of these stores at the mouth of the pit. These stores supply the miners with provisions on pass books or company orders, and when pay day comes little money is ever seen. The earnings are consumed in advance at the store. Many of these stores are kept by poor relations of the mine owners, who do not scruple to assist in thus plundering the miners of a portion of their wages.

In excuse for this system of plunder it is pleaded that the miners are "not compelled" to buy at the company store. Of course they are not "compelled." But the stores are opened and the goods are purchased to be sold to the miners at a profit. Employes who take their cash every pay day and buy their goods elsewhere soon find that there is no need for them at that mine. Thrift and economy are not regarded as virtues at a company store. In flush times when there is a chance to save earnings a miner who will not consume his wages at the company store sets a bad example in the social economy of which the store is the centre. His thrift is shown in his ability to save earnings and make his own purchases might prove contagious, and the business of a prosperous company store brought suddenly to a close. The most stupid mining operator with an interest in the company store would know many ways of getting rid of such an employe without assigning the true cause of dismissing him to be that he was ruining the store.

In order to make the system as complete as possible in its iniquity the wages of one month are not paid until the middle of the next at all mines which are provided with the store attachment. By this time the savings of the miner are wiped out in the pass book. While he is down in the mine the family has only to present the pass book at the store. Under such an institution money loses its use, and often unhappily its value with the miner. It is said that the families of the miners are often extravagant. But how can they obtain habits of thrift and economy under a pernicious system that is designed to encourage improvidence and extravagance. How are they ever to learn the value of money that they are seldom permitted to handle, or the cost of the necessaries of life when they see the price only in the deceptive company pass book? The very last place where a decline in the prices of necessaries of life is noted is the pass book of the company store. Whatever may be the price of necessaries elsewhere the standard of the company store is the highest price that can be screwed out of the earnings of the mining customer.

It is not to mining corporations alone that this system of company stores is confined. Many manufacturing companies of this state employ the system to pinch the wages of their employes. At Johnstown, the seat of one of the largest iron manufactories in the state, the company store system is reduced to the utmost perfection. The enormous magazine of goods belonging to the company is filled with every article of necessity and luxury, so that the employes will have no excuse or temptation to demand a dollar of wages in hard cash. Their earnings can all be invested so pleasantly at the company's store on presentation of a pass book. So admirably are all their wants provided for that they never have to go to a shoemaker of the town for a patch or a heel-tap or to a doctor for a pill. The company have their own shoemaker and their own doctor, and we believe at one time they employed a minister of the gospel. It was the highly favored employes of this iron company who turned out the other day to greet with stones and chunks of ore a train of United States soldiers passing through Johnstown on the way to Pittsburg. This was probably by way of testimonial to the company order system which they enjoy in common with miners of Luzerne above all other workingmen in the country.

If anything approaching the violence and lawlessness which disgraced five or six Northern States during the late railroad strike had occurred in the same or a less number of Southern States, every Republican newspaper in the North would have proclaimed it as conclusive evidence of the existence of the old rebel feeling of hostility to the Union, and would have demanded that military governments should again be placed over them. It is true there are not as many miles of railroad track in the South as there are in the North, nor anything like the trade and traffic on the former that pass over the latter, but that of itself does not account for the fact that while turbulence ran rau riot on the roads in one section, order and quiet prevailed on those in the other. Whether this result is to be attributed to wiser and more judicious management on the part of the officers of Southern railways, to fairer treatment of the employes, or to whatever cause it may be assigned, that much abused portion of the country is to be congratulated on having escaped the dreadful scenes of riot, accompanied by a fearful destruction of life and property, through which the people of some of the great railroad centres in the North have been compelled to pass. While the Governors of several Northern States called for the interposition of the strong arm of the National government to suppress disorder and enforce the supremacy of the laws, no executive of a Southern State availed himself of that right, for the simple reason that there was no necessity for doing so. All this is an eloquent and instructive answer to the foul aspersions so constantly heaped upon the Southern people by such demagogues as James G. Blaine and George S. Boutwell.

HENRY W. HILLIARD, of Georgia, has been appointed Minister to Brazil. He is a remnant of the old Henry Clay Whig party and was many years ago a prominent member of Congress from Alabama. Since the close of the war he has acted with the Democratic party. He is a gentleman of acknowledged ability and his appointment is eminently creditable to the administration.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6, 1877.

THE DEARTH.

Party politics, civil service reform, the Southern policy, the Speakership, and all the subjects with which the people busied themselves, were lost sight of last week in consequence of the excitement about the rail road war, which will account for our failure to supply you with our regular letter.

THE RESULT AT CLEVELAND, OHIO,

over the nominations, pleaseth the Cabinet "muchly," and the hand-shaking congratulations at the victory of Hayes' Southern policy has been—well, tremendous—and we should not be surprised if the thing don't wind up with a big spree by the high contracting parties, for we are satisfied that some contract or other was made by "the folks" here with the doubtful delegates as to the non-contraction of the currency; otherwise there would not have been such a unanimity of feeling, as well as such a terrible "set back" to old Ben Wade and the rest of the Radical rads. Judge West was Sherman's candidate, and therefore we do not hesitate to say that the finance plank was "fixed up by the folks" here, you know. The German nominee for Lieut. Governor has not been in this country very long, and was of course placed upon the ticket to "ketch the Dietcherman's" vote, which, together with the visit of Mr. Hayes to the Schurtzen Park, in this city, a few days ago, it is hoped by "the folks" here, will secure Ohio to the Republicans in the coming election. But we shall expect our Democratic friends to be alive to this dainty dish and give the rads of Ohio a warming up.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.

In view of the strenuous exertions of Randall, Cox, Sayler and Morrison, in exacting the support of members elect in their own behalf, it will be almost impossible for the Southern members to unite on any one of their section, and they will hardly attempt to organize the House upon a Southern basis in October and before the fall election shall have taken place. Were the House to convene in its regular course, next December, without doubt some such effort would be made, but policy demands otherwise at present.

OUR BONDS.

The accounts of the late strikers' riots sent over the water, whilst they have had the effect to alarm European investors, have not affected the price of our bonds, owing to the confidence felt in Uncle Samuel's ability not only to pay his debts, but also to put down insurrection; and while the demand for them is a little tardy at present, there is a demand none the less.

JUDGE KELLEY,

of your State, while condemning the financial policy of the Treasury department and assigning it as a cause of the late strike, forgets that for sixteen years in Congress he supported the party which has present control of Uncle Sam's money-bags, and he himself advocated a similar policy in all the departments of the Government. It is the old story of the pot calling the kettle black. Bah, Kelley!

THE RICHMOND REVENUE.

Quite a number of Virginians have visited us within the past week and preferred charges against their newly appointed Revenue Collector, Russell. The charges against him will be investigated, but it is thought by the Administraion that there is nothing in them and that the real objection to Russell is the fact that he is not a native of the State. There are a great number of applicants for Russell's position, none of whom, it is thought, will be successful if he is removed, although from present indications we think he will "hold the fort."

THE ADMINISTRATION,

whilst at all times ready to assist the State authorities in the preservation of peace and good order, lothfully gave the order for the use of the U. S. troops, deeming it best that the State authorities should suppress all internal disorder, and had they been prompt at the first outbreak the rioters would not have gained such headway. The political advocates of a central government will make the late disturbances a strong argument in the advocacy of their cause in Congress, and the opinion here seems to be that there will be no reduction of the army, while at the same time propositions to increase it will most assuredly be hotly urged, the result of which cannot be now foreshadowed. But we are inclined to believe with Mr. Hayes that the State forces should be made sufficiently strong to suppress all disorder, it being the most practical as well as economical.

THE SOUTH AND THE STRIKE.

The good effect of Mr. Hayes' Southern policy has been happily illustrated in the recent riotous demonstrations at the North. Had the Government upheld Chamberlain and Packard with U. S. troops, it would have been necessary to withdraw them in order to put down the strikers' riot, when an uprising of the people of those States would have taken place as against Packard and Chamberlain, and the Government would have had to cope with a rebellion North and South at the same time. As it turned out, the Administration found itself relieved from any danger to the public peace in the South, and Mr. Hayes is feeling considerably pleased at the orderly spirit and sympathy from that section. Had the Government found a necessity for volunteers the Southern quota would have been rapidly completed and the *gray* been seen mingling with the *blue* in the cause of peace and good order.

TEXAS PACIFIC.

The efforts on the part of this road are again agitated, with a renewal of its old advantages, since the labor strike, and its friends are more sanguine of success than they have been at any time since Congress adjourned. Any number of petitions, signed, by many workingmen, will be presented to Congress asking the passage of the Texas Pacific bill.

THE SITUATION.

Some say Hayes is to blame for the late labor riots; another that Secretary Sherman, of the Treasury portfolio, is the culprit, because of his financial policy; still another blames President Garrett and Master of Transportation Sharp, of the Baltimore and Ohio rail road; and still another demands Tom Scott's scalp, whilst the average mortal grunts a disapproval of the whole business, *tinged with a slight sympathy for the strikers*. So you "pay yer quarter and takes your choice."

ANDERSON.

"THESE riots," remarks the Louisville *Courier Journal*, alluding to what might have been had Tilden been inaugurated instead of Hayes, "would have been hailed by the Republicans as a proof of their predictions. They would have made a solid North in the fall elections, and, upon them, the Democratic party might have finally gone to pieces. As matters stand, the boot is on the other leg. The Democrats will carry New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. It is the Republican party which is divided, demoralized and in danger of dissolution."

THE Directors and President of the Pa. R. R. Co. now testify directly that not more than ten per cent. of their employees took any part in the recent strikes, and imply indirectly that of this small proportion some at least were intimidated into lawless intimidated into lawless interference with the company's rights and interests by "men in no way connected with the railway service."

A Dreadful Casualty.

SEVEN MEN PRECIPITATED INTO A HOT FURNACE—TWO ARE BURNT TO DEATH —TWO OTHERS SUPPOSED TO BE FATALLY INJURED.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* of Saturday furnishes the following particulars of a shocking accident which occurred in that city on the day previous:

A dreadful accident happened at the Lucy Furnace of Carnegie & Co., situated on the Allegheny river, near Fiftieth street, yesterday forenoon, at eleven o'clock, which resulted in the burning to death of two men, Julius Hayden and Michael Cusick, and the injury of five others, two of whom will probably die from their injuries. The circumstances connected with the accident are these: The fire in one of the furnaces was allowed to go out, for the purpose of relining one of the cupolas. Ten men were detailed for this duty, and they commenced before the furnace had time to cool off. Indeed, the bottom of the furnace was still red hot, and contained a mass of clinkers, as well as broken fire bricks which had fallen from above. The men were working upon a scaffold, which had been erected near the top of the furnace, and were removing the old lining, leaving a wall, as they progressed downward, thick enough to stand upon. The heat that came up from below was so intense that the men could not remain continuously at work, having to go out at intervals to cool off and get fresh air. While the men were at work, shortly before eleven o'clock, the scaffold gave way, and seven of the ten men were precipitated some thirty-five or forty feet, upon the jagged mass of hot clinkers. The other three men had fortunately been standing upon the wall, and immediately gave the alarm. The only apparent way of escape was out through the top of the furnace. While a rope was being procured, to let down to the burning and suffocating men, their cries for help could be heard, and the most intense excitement prevailed. The fall, in itself, was dreadful enough; but the knowledge that a portion of the material itself was almost red hot, filled the minds of all with the fearful apprehension that the men who had fallen would be literally roasted to death. The horror of the situation was increased when the material of which the scaffold had been constructed began to blaze, and sent up a blinding and stifling smoke. The assembled workmen, almost frantic with excitement, urged the manager to throw water into the furnace, but he knew that as the walls were yet hot, water would only add to the danger, and cause the death of any who might be alive. Some of the workmen who were outside found that although the place was scorching hot, it was possible to go inside. Those inside were helped out, one by one, until five were removed. By this time the burning wood of the scaffold had nearly died out, and the smoke having cleared away a better opportunity was had to secure the bodies of the two unfortunate men who had perished. They were soon removed and presented a most shocking spectacle. The body of Hayden was burnt to a crisp in some portions, while Cusick's nose and hands were burnt off. Hayden was twenty-six years of age, leaves a wife and child and resided off Butler street, near the furnace. Cusick was twenty-five years of age, unmarried, and resided at the corner of Butler and Fifty-first street. The names of the injured are Patrick Cusick, (brother of the one who was killed,) Jas. Turney, John Boyle, Jas. Hart and John Ward. Patrick Cusick and Jas. Turney are supposed to be fatally injured by inhaling hot air. Boyle had both legs broken, and is in a precarious condition, while Hart is supposed to have been injured by breathing hot air. Ward is not considered in danger. The injured were taken to the Southside Hospital, Forty-fourth street, where they are being carefully treated and nursed. Coroner Thomas was notified of the accident, empanneled a jury, viewed the bodies of the dead, and adjourned, the inquest until nine o'clock this morning, at his office in the Court House. There are various rumors afloat as to the cause of the accident, who are responsible for it, etc., but as all the facts will be detailed by witnesses under oath, we refrain from alluding to them further at present.

RESOLUTIONS OF WORKMEN.—On Saturday nearly five thousand workingmen met in Dana's Grove, at Wilkesbarre. Delegations came from all the suburbs about there, and some of them marched through the streets with a band of music playing in front of them. Invitations were sent to Governor Hartranft, Colonel Wright, member of Congress, Sheriff-elect Kirkendell, and Mayor Loomis, to address the meeting. The Governor sent word that his business there was simply in the interest of peace that he came to protect the property of railroad companies and open lines of travel and would not address any meeting whatever. Neither Colonel Wright nor the Sheriff was present; Mayor Loomis was there, however. Speeches were made by three or four of the leading strikers, and the following resolutions were adopted:

We, the workingmen of this meeting, deem it prudent and necessary to define our position in the struggle to the public in the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we denounce the action of the civil authorities of this county in calling for military aid to suppress alleged violence and lawlessness.

That we call for the immediate removal of the said troops from our midst, their presence not being, nor never was, required.

That we declare the action of the Vigilance Committee of Scranton, in wantonly shooting down and taking the lives of our fellow workmen, as a fiendish and unpardonable crime, condemned alike by the laws of God and man.

That we again reiterate our willingness to protect life and property, if there is any imperilled, and call upon all law-abiding and peaceable citizens to co-operate with us in so doing.

That the rate of wages paid by our employers at present not being living rates, we are persistent in our demand of an advance of twenty-five per cent.

That a committee of twenty-five be appointed to co-operate with the standing committee in the adjustment of difficulties.

In the speeches that followed the Sheriff came in for a share of denunciation, because he was not present to answer the question whether he had called for military aid or not, and his absence was considered evidence that he had.

SAND SPOUTS.—For a time yesterday afternoon, says the Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* of a recent date, quite a heavy sand storm was in progress on the large desert some forty miles to the eastward of this city. Great clouds of sand were seen to rise and sweep along over the plain, gradually ascending until the highest peaks of the Humboldt Mountains were hidden. In appearance the drifting sand much resembled the clouds of snow raised by winter storms on the prairies of the West. The sand also forms drifts or dunes, as drifts are formed from snow. Every clump of greasewood has its surrounding hillock of sand, and in places long ridges of sand are seen, as in many localities on the shores of the sea. Among these dunes and on the level alkali flats the mirages play their fantastic tricks upon weary and thirsty travellers. Bunches of bushes become forest trees, crows look like giraffes, and broad, sedge-bordered lakes lie shimmering in the sun, all to recede or vanish when approached. Here, too, pillars of sand, formed by small whirlwinds, glide along over the desert like a troop of ghosts, half a dozen sometimes being seen in company. These are frequently several hundred feet in height, and remain intact for an hour or more. Three or four small pillars of this kind were yesterday afternoon waltzing about on the Twenty-two mile desert for half an hour or more. They are of the same nature as the water-spouts met with at sea, therefore might, not inappropriately, be termed sand-spouts. The deserts being generally basins surrounded by high mountains, eddies or whirls in them are of frequent occurrence when a heavy wind is blowing, and thus are produced the great pillars of sand.

—Two of the four regiments of State troops which have been on duty at Pittsburgh and vicinity since the collapse of the strike, have been disbanded by the Governor and returned to their homes. A number of regulars are still quartered at the U. S. Arsenal, and will be permanently stationed there. Owing to the riotous demonstrations of large bodies of miners in Luzerne county, a considerable force of State militia and several companies of regulars, sent to that region last week, are stationed at Scranton, Plymouth, and other points, where they will remain until order and quiet have been fully restored.

—An eight-year-old girl swam across East river at New York a few days ago.

News and Other Notings.

—The number of idle men in the anthracite coal regions is estimated at over 40,000.

—The next Agricultural State Fair will be held at Erie from the 24th to the 28th of September, inclusive.

—Three of the cars which passed through the fires of the Pittsburgh riot contained silver bullion and not lead, as was generally supposed.

—An odd kind of export is a small section of brick wall, just sent by New Haven builders to Constantinople, as a sample, in response to an order.

—It is said that the quality of new wheat coming forward is so excellent that millers do not require old wheat to mix with it, which is an unusual occurrence.

—It is expected that the new depot at Pittsburgh will be completed in a day or two more. The pay roll of the workmen engaged upon it is $6,000 per day.

—Frank Walworth, convicted some years ago of killing his father, Mansfield Tracy Walworth, in New York city, was pardoned by the Governor on the 1st inst.

—Francis Caries, of Sullivan, Ind., puts in his claims for the gallows by kicking to death a four year old child of his cousin's widow, with whom he has been living recently.

—Harry Gridley, a young man aged 19, living at Patterson, O., committed suicide Friday night by taking morphine. Disappointment in love is the supposed cause for the act.

—The first sermon preached to white men in Ohio was on the banks of the Muskingum, on the 20th of July, 1788, by the Rev. Wm. Breck, a New England man and a member of the Ohio Company.

—Rev. James Murray, a Catholic priest, was buried in Bangor, Me., a few days ago. Three of his brothers, who are priests, performed mass, and the occasion also called into the sanctuary three cousins, all priests.

—Some kind-hearted New Yorkers took 1,500 sewing girls on an excursion and gave them free chowder and lemonade. It was a grand treat and a happy occasion for the projectors of the affair as well as the girls.

—A pearl white lobster was taken with others in a trap at Salem, Massachusetts, last Saturday, and it is to be sent to the Essex Institute. Such lobsters are very rare. When boiled it is said to remain a clear white.

—A wandering old portrait-painter named Cooper, always seen with a rusty satchel under his arm, was found dead near Martinsville, Ky., and the bundle when opened was found to contain $65,000 in Government bonds.

—Rev. O. H. Ashenfelter, of Carlisle, is to be tried for heresy by the Reformed Church. He is charged with denying the inspiration of the Old Testament and the eternal punishment of those who live and die impenitent.

—Mr. Anson Lord was a remarkable Democrat who died in Montgomery county at the age of ninety-two. From the time of his majority to that of his death, he never failed to cast a ballot at every town, State and national election.

—The New York *Sun* and Philadelphia *Commonwealth* want to see Mr. Randall speaker because of his unswerving Democratic opposition to subsidies. The Memphis *Appeal* thinks that no other selection would be satisfactory or prudent.

—Sunday morning about three o'clock James East, a boarder at the St. James Hotel, Danville, Illinois, fell from a third-story window to the ground, a distance of forty feet, receiving severe injuries, though not fatal. He was walking in his sleep at the time.

—A carrier pigeon, carrying a message to the French Ambassador in London, won a race against a train going sixty miles an hour. The bird was liberated as soon as the steamer reached Dover, whence it flew to its dovecote in London, seventy miles in sixty minutes.

—Whilst a farmer was cutting grain near Port Royal, Juniata county, the reaper passed over a nest of young partridges, killing the mother. A turkey hen took charge of the young birds and now tenderly cares for them, taking them to the barn every evening to roost.

—An aged couple living near Bower's station on the East Pennsylvania Railroad, named James and Elizabeth Bower, aged eighty-one and seventy-one respectively, recently superintended the digging of their own graves, in DeLong churchyard. They are lined with stone, and cost $600.

—A very startling report comes from Texas to the effect that Captain Nicholas Nolan, of the Tenth cavalry, and twenty-seven men of his company are probably lost on the Staked Plains. While suffering for want of water, they became separated, and it is feared that all may perish.

—Louisville, Ky., has a novel sensation in the shape of a paper edited by negroes supporting Democrats for the Legislature. It fires red hot shot into the Republican ranks, and is getting an immense circulation. Elder Bill Gray, who recently pocketed a church, is the fighting editor.

—An elderly woman in Watertown attempted to pull apart a partially-split stick of firewood the other day, but failed, and the stick closed painfully upon her fingers. She called a young girl to her relief, and the latter also was caught. They were compelled to apply to a chance passer-by for release.

—While the First Division, P. N. G., were passing the Colonade hotel, Philadelphia, Monday morning, on their return from Scranton, a little daughter of the proprietor of the hotel was viewing the soldiers from fifth story window. In leaning out of the window she lost her balance and fell to the pavement and was instantly killed.

—A greenback labor party was organized at Pittsburgh on Saturday. Among the resolutions adopted was one making it incumbent upon corporations to paylaborers not less than $1.50 a day. Another resolution provides that prison labor, contract or otherwise, be abandoned. The new party intends to put a county ticket in the field.

—The Poorhouse on the Industrial Farm of the county of Norfolk, one mile from Simcoe, Ontario, was discovered to be on fire at 11 o'clock Saturday night, and the building being of wood, it was quickly reduced to ashes. Notwithstanding the exertions of the few people who reached the burning building seventeen human beings were burned to death.

—A painful feature of the strike is reported from West Troy, where the wife of William Connell, a striking employe on the New York Central road, went mad from intense nervous excitement produced by fear of disaster occurring to her husband. Last Tuesday week she escaped from her home and disappeared, and no trace of her has yet been discovered.

—A McKeesport man had one of his little children buried last week in accordance with the rites of the Catholic Church. After the funeral he became impressed with the idea that the Catholic ceremony was insufficient. He therefore had his child disinterred, and then reinterred the next day, the funeral service being that of the German Lutheran Church.

—An entire family consisting of Lewis Spencer and his four children, two girls and two boys, living in Clark county, Iowa, were murdered on Thursday night. The crime was no doubt committed for money, as Spencer had in his possession seven hundred dollars belonging to the township, of which he was a trustee. The weapons used were an axe and pitchfork.

—It is vouched for on good authority that a number of servant girls at a hotel in Hornellsville, where a portion of the Fifty-fourth Regiment stopped, endeavored to aid the strikers, some of whom were their "fellows," by mixing jalap with the men's coffee. The surgeon of the regiment, after several doses of coffee, made investigation and the cause was discovered, resulting in the discharge of the girls.

—General and Mrs. Rosecrans have suddenly been called from the Far West to the death bed of their daughter, Miss Mamie Rosecrans, who had become a nun in the Ursuline Convent, St. Martin's, Brown county, Ohio, and was known in her community as Sister St. Charles. She has been dangerously ill, and has recently been having frequent hemorrhages and falling rapidly.

—A couple applied recently to a magistrate in Kentucky to join them in the bonds of wedlock. The man was hatless, coatless and shoeless and the woman was nearly in the same condition. They had no license from the County Clerk, and no money to pay for one, but desired the J. P. to issue the license and perform the ceremony, proposing in payment therefor "to gather him a half bushel of walnuts this fall."

—Mr. Caleb Fitzsimmons, of this borough, says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*, has a curiosity in the chicken line, which is worth looking at. It is a perfectly healthy chicken, well formed with the exception of having four legs, all well shaped and either pair good enough to walk on. The chicken walks on the foremost pair, which are somewhat the largest. The hind ones protrude further back, and are kept doubled up under the fowl's body.

—Mr. Jean Baptiste Marius, the old wine-seller of Bleeker street, New York, took laudanum and went—in his own language—to "see what is going on in the other world." Mr. Marius considerately put off his act for twenty days in order to square up the month's rent, left money in his pockets to pay for his lunches during the last week, settled his affairs, and apologized handsomely to his landlord for the trouble he was about to make him.

—Prominent Welsh citizens of this city, says the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*, are taking the preliminary steps toward directing the tide of immigration from their native country to the West, and also of colonizing those already here. A committee was appointed at the meeting held on Saturday evening to investigate the advantages offered by the various localities, and in a few weeks all arrangements for a western movement will be complete. Portions of Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Texas seem to offer equal inducements.

—A special says the farm village of Eaton, Brown county, Wis., about fifteen miles east of Green Bay, was totally destroyed by fire. The forest has been burning for five weeks, the fire extending many miles in every direction, destroying many million feet of timber and thousands of dollars in other property. Some twenty-five families were burned out in Eaton, losing everything they possessed. A large number of animals were roasted alive. One family is stated to have perished in the flames, and four other en ire families are missing. Great suffering exists among the homeless people.

—The Denver *Times* of a recent date says: A fine atmospheric phenomenon was seen yesterday, between 2 and 4 o'clock, by Sergeant Barwick from the roof of the Broadwell block, through a field glass. It was a mirage, and appeared to be distant about twelve or fifteen miles. It looked like a large river flowing through the plains, and one could imagine the glimmer of the water, while the shores were bounded by hills and hollows. No trees were visible. It appeared to be located down the Platte River valley, a short distance to the east of the river. The hills appeared like islands in the midst of an extended body of water.

—A hunter in the woods of northern Michigan fell into an old mine hole or well recently. He was badly bruised, but his cries attracted attention, and he was drawn out with a rope. An exploration of the hole was made the next day, and a human skeleton was found at the bottom in a sitting position. Investigation left no doubt that it was the skeleton of a man who had fallen in and had perished of starvation. Marks on the side of the excavation showed where he had tried to cut steps, and his rusted gun was found near the top. An old almanac for the year 1866, taken from the remains of his clothing, rendered it probable that he met his fate in that year.

—Hartranft's ride from Odgen City, Utah territory, in point of speed and distance, surpasses Sheridan's famous ride. Immediately upon receipt of the news from Pennsylvania, the Governor turned his face homeward and traveled night and day across the continent until Pittsburgh was reached. The Chicago and North-western Railroad Company furnished him with a special engine and car, and it is said the speed made by the train exceeded that made by the celebrated Jarrett and Palmer train last year. One stretch of 348 miles was made in eight hours and twenty-one minutes. Time lost by stoppages, sixteen minutes—beating the Jarrett and Palmer train twenty-one minutes. This was fast time, and when it is known that no special preparation was made for the return trip, "Hartranft's Ride" may be set down as the fastest on record.

—Walter Kichline, a fireman on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, a young man about thirty-three years old, is introduced to the public through the New York papers as the chairman of the Grievance Committees of Locomotive Firemen on that line, and a leading spirit of the strikers there. He says the Fireman's Order was organized about four years ago, has eighty four Lodges and a membership of about five thousand. Each large road has several Lodges and comprises what is called a Division. On the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, the firemen have Lodges at Hoboken, Easton, Scranton, and Oswego. On a strike "each Division and Lodge must look out for itself; yet the men who have not struck *would not be permitted to fire the locomotives* of those on a strike, even if they wished to do so. The men are all *under oath* to their Order, and *obey their officers*." This is what Kichline, a leading man in the Order, says. The men are under oath to obey their officers in violating the law by forcibly preventing the men from going to work when they want to work.

—Pestering's cigar box factory, on the corner of Eighth street and Broadway, Cincinnati, was burned on Friday morning. Twenty-two girls were working in the upper stories. The fire originated in the cellar. After reaching the first floor the flames spread with fearful rapidity and in an incredibly short time had reached the roof. Some of the employes, mostly girls, at work in the third and fourth stories, escaped through the windows upon the roofs of other buildings, but it is feared eight or ten perished in the flames. Four bodies have been recovered, so disfigured that it was an hour before any of them could be identified. The following is the list of the killed: Mary Nurre, twenty years old; Mena Keube, fourteen years old; Frank Studaer, twenty years old, and Anna Patgerra. John Blanchard, engineer in the factory, died soon after from injuries received. Two girls and one man, Isaac Scofield, are so badly burned that they will probably die. The loss on the cigar box factory is estimated at $60,000. The insurance cannot be fully obtained. Only one additional person to those given above is known to be lost, Henry Mang, aged 16.

A PERSISTENT GHOST.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writes the following: There are two stories in the air here. One is a ghost story, the other merely a vagary of the spiritists. The story of "Lord" Munster, who committed suicide at the time of the Southern Hotel fire will be remembered. His widow had come to St. Louis many years ago, the son of a prominent Englishman himself a late member of Parliament, and generally known here, though he was known as "Lord" Munster. He married a St. Louis belle, went away on a wedding tour, and returned to be in the hotel on the night of the great fire. Separated from his wife, and when rescued, he was taken to a hospital, where many of his friends visited him. They were in the habit of meeting there, and the remainder of the night these men, all but one, this morning killed himself. The coroner and undertakers were hard at work on the bodies, and did their work hurriedly. The body of Munster was taken at once to the undertaker's, viewed briefly by the coroner, and prepared for burial. The widow, who was lying there in the undertaker's house, is a tall brown bearded and brown haired woman, with features of an Apollo, a handsomer woman of a thousand. He was buried, and then came stories that he might not have committed suicide just as described, but had said that he had put the pistol to his head and discharged it. His lips were said to be colored, and the only wound found on the body was a small one on the back of the head. The coroner, as already stated, viewed the body hurriedly on that account, and so the story has grown. Now comes the ghost: It is told that one of the mourning friends of Munster, sitting alone in the room where Munster met his death, was startled by the entrance of a man, looked up and recognized Munster, who, when he died. The ghost looked as he appeared offended that he did not die, and passed out as he had entered. The occupant of the room didn't like ghosts, and didn't occupy that room any more. The ghost was absolutely necessary for the story afterward. He drove out a great deal, and one day while driving was suddenly aware that the sun was not large enough for two when a ghost disposition to crowd. Deciding that Munster was sitting too close, he drove the horses to the edge of the road, put the horses in a gallop, leaped out and left the driving, though the figure in the carriage vanished. Soon afterward he was taken very sick, but is now recovered. The story of the ghost story of the young lady in town, and some of them believe it.

THE SPENCER FAMILY MURDER.—A special to the Chicago *Tribune* from Hawkins, Iowa, says that a fuller account than the first from the scene, brings more horrible particulars of the shocking murder of Lewis Spencer and his four children near Lineville, Clarke county, Missouri, on Thursday last, briefly noticed briefly in our news summary. It was thought the massacre was committed before daylight. The murderer got an axe from the wood pile and entered the house, went first to the stable and climbed into the loft by a ladder to the loft, where Mr. Spencer slept with his son Willie, aged ten years, and commenced their bloody work by first dealing heavy blows upon the head of Mr. Spencer that in his passage of time about $1,200, which the murderer secured. They then proceeded to the house, crept in at the kitchen window and proceeded to open a door into a bed room on the first floor, in which were sleeping the daughter Jane, aged eighteen years, and the two Charles, aged seven years. Jane and Charles have been struck while asleep but neither was partially awakened, and saw the murderer lying across the body of his sister Jane. The other daughter, Alice, aged fifteen years, hearing up stairs alone, and did not hear the noise, have moved after the fatal blows were struck. The murders were discovered by the absence of brother-in-law, Willis James. When he arrived the father and both sons were found dead, but were unconscious and died within two hours. All five of the victims were killed with an axe, receiving from two to three blows each on the head. The faces were terribly mangled. The axe was found under the back part of the house, and the window through which the murderer had evidently entered. Nothing in the house was disturbed. The murder was discovered from the house indicated

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

AUG. 10, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

...There, and the Other Place.

...of all domestic animals the horse is the ...neigh-borly.

...A military company is said to have been ...meet at Gallitzin.

...Several more parties have been arrested ...participating in the strike at Altoona.

...Altoona man cut a corn stalk fourteen ...seven inches high and still growing.

...Thomas A. Scott, Frank Thomson, ...other railroad magnates, were at Cresson ...Monday.

...Katherskite Milliken is what the Clear- ...field Republican dubs the late Colonel of the ...Fifth."

...Henry King, an old citizen of Adams ...ship, died very suddenly of apoplexy ...Sunday morning last.

...The great (?) New York Circus and ...Menagerie is advertised to exhibit at Cur- ...wensville to-morrow and at Clearfield on ...Monday.

...Mr. Wm. P. Patton, of Johnstown, is ...the owner of a kitten which has no fore legs, ...only four legs, just as you have a mind ...for it.

...Mr. J. S. Paul, of Croyle township, of- ...fers himself as a candidate for Prothono- ...tary, subject to the will of the Republican ...County convention.

...The Cambria Guard came "marching ...home from their tea days' service in Al- ...toona just as we were putting our paper to ...bed on Thursday forenoon.

...The murky atmosphere which prevailed ...in our parts for several days this week is ...said to have been caused by smoke ...from the great forest fires in Michigan.

...At a special meeting of the Latta Guard, ...Altoona, held on Tuesday evening last, ...it was unanimously resolved to disband ...organization. Too much strike, eh?

...The beautiful jewels in brazen settings ...and handsome features upon a face marred ...by the taint of blood poisoning. The great pur- ...ifier of the blood is Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

...Mr. Samuel Dickson, a respected citizen ...of Dickson and father of the notorious ...Jack Dickson, of outrage fame, was found ...dead in his bed in Wednesday morning last.

...Adam Shot and killed in Clearfield the ...dog that was exhibiting symptoms of hy- ...drophobia, is now, the *Republican* thinks, ...as many more dogs ought to be—in the ...interest of canine.

...Some of the best lettering we have ever ...seen has been done within the past few ...days for several of our business men by a ...young knight of the brush who loves ...work less than liquor.

...Perry Holmes and John Harris, miners ...in employ of Whitehead & Co., at ...Coalport, Clearfield county, were crushed ...to death on Thursday evening last by a fall ...in the Ocean Colliery.

...Don't fail to attend the grand harvest ...picnic near Raylor's station to-morrow ...(Friday.) We are confident it will be a ...success affair and we know that it is for a ...commendable purpose.

...There are thirteen boarders at Castle ...Fire of whom have been taken in ...the past few days, and the probabili- ...ties are that two more, both of the feminine ...persuasion, will be added this week.

...It is stated by officers of the Pa. R. R. ...that of the 104 locomotives burned in the ...shops at Pittsburgh, 50 are entirely ...worthless—fit only for scrap iron. The re- ...mainder will be repaired in the shops at Al- ...toona.

...The Huntingdon *Local News* says that a ...man passed through that place on Friday ...who was lame in both feet, blind of an ...eye, had on no shirt on, wore tattered clothing ...and his head adorned with a woman's ...hat.

...Rev. Samuel Swan, who for many years ...was pastor of the Presbyterian church in ...Hollidaysburg, where he was greatly beloved ...and esteemed by all who knew him, died in ...Altoona on Monday evening last aged ...72 years.

...Several of the locomotives which went ...through the fiery furnace in the Pittsburgh ...shops have been taken to Altoona for repairs. ...Some of them are said to be in a worse plight ...than if they had been struck by ten thous- ...and bolts of lightning.

...Miss Ella or Bella Aiken, a name ...which suggests some what of watermellons and ...cucumbers, is said to be rusticating ...down in Newry, Blair county. She hails ...from Ohio and is a graduate of the Wooster ...(Ohio) University, though not a practising attorney.

...The dry goods and grocery store of W. ...Zeigler, in Huntingdon, was damaged by ...fire on Saturday evening last, to the extent ...of $2,000 on the building and $2,000 on the ...stock, fully insured. Origin of the fire not ...known, as no one was in the store at the ...time.

...Abram Miksell, a farmer residing near ...Coal Run, Indiana county, claims to have ...raised 136 bushels of as good wheat from ...two bushels of sheaves as was ever produced, and ...would like to know if there is a farmer in ...Indiana county who can show as good a ...yield.

...The Hollidaysburg *Standard* very ...properly and very appropriately remarks, ...that arrests are more and more of the opinion ...that we ought to Schell the enemy next ...October. Barring the Noyes, we know ...of no more desirable or effectual method of ...disposing them.

...Mrs. Leonard, wife of Patrick Leonard, ...was convicted in September last and ...sentenced to eight years' imprisonment in ...the Western penitentiary for killing Patrick ...Allen, a switch-tender at Gallitzin, is seek- ...ing signatures to a petition praying for the ...release of her husband.

...The *Mirror* poet of Altoona still lives.—*Hollidaysburg Register.* Glad to hear it and hope ...he will continue to live for many years to ...come; but if he should happen to get lost in ...the woods and was never found, the readers ...of the paper would be apt to shed very few ...tears over his disappearance.

...Job posters printed at this office and ad- ...vertisement published elsewhere, it will be ...seen, show that James M'Closkey, assignee of ...Charles Johnston, designs offering at public ...sale a tract of land in Washington township, ...as well as the right to the mineral contained ...therein, on Tuesday, Aug. 28th.

...Huntingdon is still troubled to some ex- ...tent with plate glass spasms.—*Cambria Free- ...man.* Not at all. It seems to be more of a ...chronic affection.—*Huntingdon Local News.* ...In either event, we cannot but wish ...our neighbors a speedy deliverance from all ...such pangs—when they get them.

...Farmers who desire a large crop of wheat, ...with a sure catch of timothy, will secure ...best results by applying a top dressing of ...Bone Dust or Phosphates at a small cost ...per acre. For information write or call on ...Wm. Ross & Co., General Agents, N. W. Fertiliz- ...ing Co., 258 Liberty street, Pittsburg.

...Prof. T. J. Chapman, former County ...Superintendent, and a recent resident of this ...county, has been chosen principal of the Con- ...emaugh borough schools with Miss Julia ...Cox, daughter of John Cox, Esq., late Coun- ...ty Treasurer, and Messrs. W. H. M'Mullin ...and Mathias Copelin as teachers in charge.

...Having oft in doleful numbers told ...their clothing fine and neat can be bought ...at lowest prices, we need do no more than ...just repeat the advice so often tendered to ...our readers, great and small, and that is, for ...bargains bear in raiment Godfrey Wolff can ...beat them all. Store next door to post-office, ...Altoona, Pa.

...A tramp he entered a widow's cot one ...dark, uncanny night, she felled him with a ...rolling shot, such was the widows might ...which is not at all like the mite that can ...well be employed in getting good bargains ...from Myers & Lloyd, whose stock is replete ...with goods of all kind and whose prices are ...as cheap as you'll anywhere find.

...A train will leave this place for the pic- ...nic at Raylor's station to-morrow at 11 o'- ...clock, a. m., and from thence proceed to ...Cresson, where it will connect with the ...3 train east and return to Raylor's, re- ...maining there until about 4 p. m., when it ...will take the back track for Ebensburg. ...The special train from Pittsburgh will also ...stop at Raylor's to take on passengers for ...this point.

—Assault and battery with intent to outrage is the charge made against Michael Quinn, policeman of Conemaugh borough, by Margaret Edwards, of Millville. The accused waived a hearing and gave bail in the sum of $1,000 to appear and answer at the next term of Court, when we hope he will be able to put a different face on the matter.

—We note with regret the sudden death on Friday evening last, near Huntingdon, where she was sojourning for the benefit of her health, of Mrs. Clara Horton, wife of our worthy friend and brother typo, Mr. Jos. H. Horton, formerly of Johnstown, but for many years past a resident of Philadelphia, where he is connected with the *Evening Bulletin*.

—Since first we learned the noble art of wieldling subtle pen, we've met in many a busy mart some very foolish men; but those more foolish than the rest are they who fail to buy where clothing cheap, the very best, is always kept, a large and full supply—which of course is at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—That misfortunes never come singly is evidenced in the fact that a little daughter of John Speece, of Altoona, had one of her feet badly burned on Tuesday afternoon last by stepping into hot ashes left on Green avenue, the remnants of a rubbish fire, and that Speece himself was arrested the same evening on the charge of participating in the recent railroad strike.

—An old feud between two families in this place resulted on Wednesday evening last in a suit and cross suit before Esq. Kinkead for assault and battery, a young son of one family and the mother and a daughter of the other being the parties implicated. The accused on one side gave bail after a hearing and the other case was held over until to-morrow evening.

—This from the Hollidaysburg *Standard:* Mr. Nathaniel Horne, of Cambria county, having tried for more years than one cares to remember to get the Democratic nomination for a county office, and having always failed, now proposes a little variation and announces himself as an independent candidate. Which is a very sad thing for Mr. Horne.

—A young man named Ed. Kimball was struck by a stone, knocked from his horse and very painfully injured, on Saturday night last, while returning to town from the farm of Mr. Joseph Brown, about a mile and a half east of this place. The perpetrator of the outrage and the motive which prompted the cowardly act are as yet among the things unknown.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* wants to know if the fire engine door in that place is to be kicked in every time there is a fire whether it wouldn't be well enough to leave a key convenient and a notice posted up telling where it could be found. Perhaps it would, but if the fire engine has a door, which we doubt, and it "is to be kicked in," etc., what is the use of a key when a strong boot will answer the purpose much better?

—The Democratic convention of Indiana county, held last week, selected the following ticket: Register and Recorder, H. P. Kelly; District Attorney, John Hill; County Surveyor, James Smith. J. M. Thompson was elected Senatorial and Michael Brown and Oliver P. Carson Representative delegates to the State convention, with instructions to support D. O. Barr for State Treasurer and W. P. Schell for Auditor General.

—Sheriff Ryan did some tall traveling on Friday last. At 4.54 a. m. he boarded the Pittsburgh Express at Johnstown, reached Pittsburgh at 8.15 a. m., where he took breakfast, and from there proceeded to Freeport by way of the A. V. R. R. At the latter place he hired a horse and buggy and drove seven miles into the country, from which trip he returned in time to take the train and reach his home in this place at 9.40 the same night.

—Husbands will do well to ent this out and read it to their wives when solicited to get oven or kindling wood: Mr. Daniel Conrad, of Warriorsmark, Huntingdon county, was seized with a profuse bleeding at the mouth, a few days ago, while in the act of commencing to chop wood, and returning to his house died in five minutes after. The deceased, who was a Director of the Poor of that county and aged about fifty-six years, leaves a wife and several grown up children.

—We chronicle with sincere sorrow the double bereavement of our friend R. Emmett Smith, of Georgetown, D. C., eldest son of Capt. G. Nelson Smith, who lost by death within three months past two motherless little daughters, Bertha and Blanche Elizabeth, both lovely and interesting and both victims of scarlet fever, the former dying April 30th, aged 11 years, and the latter on the 31st of July, aged 5 years and 10 months. The greatly bereaved father has our heartfelt condolence.

—Miss Annie C. Strickler, of Huntingdon, aged 20 years, swallowed ten cents' worth of arsenic at 3 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon of last week and died about 9 o'clock the following morning. The unfortunate girl was the victim of some heartless seducer, and the testimony of her father, who first suspected that she was pregnant only two weeks before her death, as elicited by the coroner's jury, went to show that she had not been in her right mind for three months preceding the commission of the rash act.

—A dwelling house in Shantytown, a suburb of Hollidaysburg, owned by Mrs. Barbara Bachman, and occupied by herself and a widow woman named Killinger, was burned to the ground, with nearly all its contents, between three and four o'clock on Saturday morning last, the Bachman family narrowly escaping with their lives. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue. The extent of the loss is not stated, but the insurance is given as $1,000 on the building and $200 on the furniture.

—The Pittsburgh papers now deny the truth of the statement that during the riots in that city some of the mob took a coffin to General Pearson's house and told his wife that if they could catch him they would kill him and put his body into it, which so shocked and terrified Mrs. P. that her hair, which was of a dark brown color, turned perfectly white in one night. While she is to be congratulated on having preserved the natural color of her hair, it is almost a pity that such a romantic story should be spoiled.

—At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Altoona, held on Saturday evening last, S. J. Warner, Esq., Chairman of said Committee, was complimented for aiding and A. V. Dively, Esq., Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, censured for opposing the election of T. H. Greevy, the regularly nominated candidate for Recorder of said city. This action on part of the Committee should serve to Warner ward off for all time to come such filibustering schemes as the one complained of in this instance.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that a large and powerfully-built Englishman named Richard Reynolds fell from the iron bridge at that place, on Sunday evening, and after first striking on one of the stone piers, fell to the roadbed beneath, fracturing three of his ribs, one of which is supposed to have penetrated one of his lungs, and badly wrenching his right foot. His condition at latest accounts was quite critical, which is not to be wondered at when the height from which he fell and the injuries sustained are taken into consideration.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* says that a lad named Metz was attacked with convulsions on Sunday last, while walking with his father in the garden of Mr. James R. Patton, in that place, and, despite medical aid, died on Monday night, and the *Standard* notes the fact that a boy named Leslie Lotz, who seems to have been sun struck some days previous, was seized with convulsions, at the residence of Sheriff Stiffler, on the evening of the day above named, and although still living on Tuesday at noon, his condition was very critical and the chances were that he could not long survive.

—We extend to our friend and patron, Mr. Thomas Dougherty, of Keytesville, Chariton county, Mo., son of the veteran tailor, Mr. John Dougherty, of this place, our hearty congratulations on having been appointed to a position like unto the one which we ourself hope to capture in due course of time—that of County Treasurer. It seems that by a new law of the Missouri Legislature the offices of Sheriff and Treasurer, heretofore held by one man, have been separated, thereby necessitating the appointment conferred by the Court upon Mr. Dougherty, who was an aspirant for the "doubleheader" last year, to fill the unexpired term.

—Losing one hundred and thirty dollars in these tight times is no fool joke, yet that need not deter us from congratulating our friend, Henry Mellon, of Chest Springs, on the fact that $370 of the $500 recently stolen from him consisted of promissory notes and due bills, which of course will be paid to no one but the rightful owner. Another gratifying circumstance connected with the robbery is that the thief overlooked an envelope containing about $250, which was deposited in the same drawer as the pocket-book from which the first named amount was stolen.

—Miss Anna K. Shryock, the telegraph operator at the block signal station at Lilly's, made information one day last week before H. Kinkead, Esq., charging Robert Mullen, a fireman on the Pa. R. R., with having, on the night of the 23d of July, fired a pistol shot through one of the windows of that structure, broke another window, and threatened to burn the place. Mullen was arrested and brought to jail on last Friday night, but was released on Saturday, bail in the sum of $500 having been entered for his appearance at September session to answer the charge.

—A very interesting and impressive ceremony took place in the beautiful chapel of St. Francis' Monastery, Loretto, on Sunday evening last. Mr. J. Witmer, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. M. Haggerty, of New Brighton, Pa., were clothed by Rev. E. A. Bush, Ecclesiastical Superior, with the habit of the Franciscan Order. These two young men have by this act renounced the allurring pleasures of this world, which may seem foolish to many, but surely a man acts wisely who endeavors by all possible means to lay up for himself ever enduring treasures in the world to come.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* corrects the impression which has gone abroad through some of its exchanges, the FREEMAN not excepted, that Austin Lantz, of East Conemaugh, whose arrest we noticed last week, is charged with misplacing the switch at Cambria siding on the night the soldier train was wrecked, instead of on the Friday night previous, when no damage was done, although evidently intended. Lantz had a hearing before Esquire Strayer, of Johnstown, on Saturday last, and was held in $500 bonds for his appearance at the next term of Court to answer the charge preferred against him.

—Manly Tello, Esq., brother of Mother Hortense, of the Sisters of St. Joseph, who will be remembered by some of our readers as having attended the burial obsequies in this place of his venerable and much beloved mother, some three years ago, and whose estimable wife and children spent a considerable time in our midst, has recently severed his connection with the *Northwestern Chronicle*, of St. Paul, Minn., and taken editorial charge of the Cleveland *Universe*, one of the best conducted Catholic newspapers in the country. Mr. Tello, is not only a brilliant, forcible and pleasing writer, but a thorough gentleman socially and in every other respect, and there is no blessing which this world can afford or no reward which the next can bestow that we do not wish him and his with all our heart. So mote it be.

—We don't feel called upon to fight the battles of Postmaster Thompson, nor do we wish to enter into a controversy with "Quilp," who finds fault in a communication published in last week's *Herald* with the management of the post-office in this place, but we venture to say that if left to a vote of the people interested there would be very few willing to say that our postmaster and his assistants do not do all to accommodate the public that could reasonably be expected. They deliver the mail every Saturday night after the arrival of the train, as well as on every other night when the news is of an exciting character, and if asked never refuses as we know from personal experience, to accommodate any one who wishes to obtain his letters, etc., on the same night they reach here. More than that would no doubt be pleasing to many, but more than that, it strikes us, is cutting it a little too fat.

—Col. John M. Bowman, whom we hope will meet with better luck in the near future than seems to have attended his journalistic efforts so far in Huntingdon county, made his retiring bow to the patrons of the Mt. Union *Times* through the last issue of that paper, alleging as a reason for so doing that he failed to find a respectable living, much less millions, in the enterprise. As he intimates, however, that he is about to engage in the newspaper business in another part of the same county, it is not unlikely that he will soon come to the surface again, probably in connection with either the Huntingdon *Journal* or Huntingdon *Globe*. The Colonel's successor on the *Times* is Webster T. Bair, late of the Shirleysburg *Herald*, a youthful knight of the quill, who in turn is succeeded on the latter journal by his elder brother, T. Frank Bair, both of whom, we trust, will succeed in making more than *Bair* living out of their respective ventures.

—A meeting was held in Altoona on last Saturday night by a number of working men, who propose to organize a labor reform party in Blair county. Committees were appointed to ascertain the views of the working men in each ward of the city in reference to the proposed movement and report at a future meeting. What is called a "working man's party" has run its brief career in aggreat many counties in this State during the last twenty-five years, but we never yet heard that the laboring man was materially benefitted thereby. However honest the motives of the men who originate them may be, they invariably become the prey of political demagogues, who use them for their own selfish purposes. We will venture to say that if their proposed new party is put on its feet in Altoona, in less than three years the entire machine will be run by a few political *trimmers* intent on the wild hunt after office -scurvy politicians who never did an honest day's work in their lives. Such has been the invariable outcome of these spasmodic movements so far as we have any knowledge of them, and such is likely to be the result for all time to come.

EXTRAORDINARY SPECIAL BARGAINS are now being offered at our semi-annual closing sale. Our stock yet comprises large assortments of the most desirable goods of the season, while we have made great reductions in the prices of plain and fancy Dress Goods, Black Cashmeres and Hernanis, Fine French Organdies and Lawns, Shawls, Sacques, Dolmans, &c.

We call special attention to the extreme low price at which we offer our splendid qualities of Black and Colored Silks, ranging from $1.00 to 3.00 per yard; immense reduction from former prices. These silks are of the most celebrated Lyons make, are highly recommended, and we guarantee them to give satisfaction.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

TITUSVILLE, PA., June 2, 1875.—About a year ago I received a sprain or stitch in my back from heavy lifting; at times would be confined to my bed in great pain across the small of my back. About a week ago I took cold and was confined to my bed four days, suffering intensely. A friend procured me a bottle of E. K. Thompson's Barosma, or Back-ache, Liver and Kidney Cure, which gave me immediate relief, curing me entirely. I recommend any who are troubled as above to go to their druggist and get a bottle. W. H. HARRIS,
Spring Street, Titusville, Pa.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, Pa. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now to say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, etc., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

—A steer and colt one mile apart in Huntingdon county are said to have been killed by the same stroke of lightning on Friday evening, July 27th.

Poetical Contributions.

A. D. H. TO "ROB ROY."

Now sultry August pours his beams
O'er all the woods and braes, and streams;
And, shrill, the locust whirrs on high,
As dusty fourth on passes by.
The cricket, too, in genial heat,
Chirps blithely from his snug retreat;
And, lazily, the cow-bells sound
From out the neigh'ring woods around,
While fierce the king of day looks down
Upon the stubble-fields so brown:
For naught can brook his ardent gaze,
But all frequent the shaded ways.

Now oft the muttering thunders rise
Above the margin of the skies,
As deep increasing rumblings thrill
The rocks, and fields, and darkening hill;
While bursting, fierce, in flaming darts,
The potent fluid tares and parts
The black and bending clouds that pour
Their floods amain with drenching roar,
Till, spent the fury of its ire,
The storm, still lessening, doth retire,
And leaves the air so pure and clear
That all things with new life appear.

Now, all around, the scene is peace,
If men would but their strivings cease!
And not deform this planet, fair,
With scenes of blood and wild despair!
These on fair nature curses bring
And o'er all life a shadow fling.

Did God create a land like this
For men to curse, and fight, and hiss,
Like serpents in a noisome den,
Or soulless beast in filthy pen?

The sun pours down his genial beams,—
The moon as fair as orient dreams,—
The stars in quiet peace look down,—
All nature through, there is no frown
But on the face of nature's chief!
Which, to the sons of God, is grief;
For men should live to harmonize
With scenes so fair beneath the skies;
So that the poorest in the land
Could raise an honest, candid hand,
And utter words, with truth we know,
Such as do follow here below:

"Who says I am poor? See the high blue dome
Which my Father hath reared o'er my earthly home!
There's the glorious light He has lit for me,
To cherish my life!—and all so free!
And the circumambient crystal sea
Which floats, all viewless, o'er rock and tree:
Who ever has made a home so fair?
Come, show me the palace and we'll compare!
With its trees and shrubs, and its flowers and moss— [course,
With its torrents and rivers that run their course,
There are living servants that people it all—
That please my senses without my call!
There are birds to sing, aye and bees to hum,
And the cricket charms with its gentle thrum:
All living creatures unite and blend
To a harmonious, perfect end,
And the poorest man which a man may see
May say, 'All this was designed for me!'

"When the great foundations of earth were laid: [played;
When the monsters first through the deep sea
Yea, the Great Creator of earth and heaven
Hath this grand home to the poorest given!
Then away with the thought that a man is poor,
When his Father has given him such a dower!

"The dust of their gold but blinds the eyes
To the beauties and joys of a paradise,
With its beautiful dome and its clouds and stars,
Its oceans vast and its mountain bars:
With its sun and moon ruling day and night,
All grand and fair to the raptured sight.
So show me the palace and we'll compare
If gold could rear me a home so fair!"

But now the skeptic appears on the scene
And tells us all we are so very green!
"For these things always have existed thus—
Then why about them make so great a fuss?"
Or else he'll tell you with bombastic swagger—
Which makes the *uninformed* to reel and stagger—
That from the protoplast of living creature
Has grown all life, of various form and feature!
But what gave life unto the protoplast?
That baffles all the wisdom of the past.
If answered not through Holy Writ divine,
From which alone doth light and wisdom shine
Which can on life's first symptom throw a ray,
When death-like chaos witnessed first the day.

Now Darwin tells us man came from an ape,
And apes from beings of another shape,
But much lower down in the chain of life;
Yet he says nothing of his speship's wife,
And how she nursed and taught the human babe
When first in speech divine his tongue essayed.
But I would like to see the honest Swain
Within whose mind right reason holds her reign
Who ever saw an ape grow into man!
Although *man often does reverse the plan.*

A. D. H.

Allegheny Twp., Cambria Co., Pa., Aug. 3, 1877.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Aug. 6, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—On last Sunday morning the farm houses of Messrs. Simon Newbower, Jos. Ropp and Michael Kutruff were forcibly entered while the families were at Catholic worship, and all the money they had in their houses was taken, with the exception of Mr. Kutruff, who was not in possession of any funds at the time. Mr. Newbower's loss is $200; Mr. Ropp's $400 and a lot of valuable jewelry, together with a small amount of money belonging to his daughter-in-law. A number of the citizens of Glen Connell, on learning the facts, at once went in pursuit of the suspected thieves, whom they overtook near the village of Jaynesville, in Clearfield county, the same evening. These two worthies had been seen lurking around this neighborhood for some days past, and were at the house of Mr. Newbower on Sunday morning, feigning sickness, from which one they were directed to Glen Connell to consult Dr Noonan. The young men were well known to a number of our citizens, and answer to the names of Yost and Johnny Moore. They were both armed with revolvers, and it is supposed that no money was found on them exc pting a small amount of change. Other parties are now suspected of committing the robbery.

While penning the above we were informed that Mr. Peter Woodly, who runs a huckster wagon between this place and Altoona, was attacked a few days since by desperado on the mountain near the Buckhorn tavern, who demanded his money and at the same time took hold of him by the lapel of his coat. Mr. W. had in his possession at the time a large butcher-knife, which he drew in the struggle, and cut his assailant across the hand, which made him quickly leave go and beat a hasty retreat to the woods from whence he had emerged.

Almost too serious a joke was perpetrated on our young friend, Mr. Conrad Yeager, by his partner, Mr. Adam Haas, both of whom are engaged in running huckster wagons to Altoona. On a return trip from that city a few days ago, and when near the residence of Mr. Michael J. Nagle, where there is a steep grade they were slowly ascending Mr. H. looked over his shoulder and discovering his friend fast asleep, alighted and went back and unhitched Cooney's horse from the wagon, leaving it to run down the hill at a fearful speed, striking a tree at the bottom, which was all that saved the vehicle and its occupant from going into Nagle's dam. "Coon" says it was a d—m cool trick on the part of his partner Haas, and has made up his mind that neither rail road strikes nor a *nine strike* will find him napping again.

CHEST OR CHARGE.

CARROLLTOWN, Aug 7, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—Jacob Ruber, sr., of Carroll township, had the misfortune to lose his barn and contents by fire on Sunday last. It is not known how the fire originated, but suspicion points to a young and innocent grand-child as the cause, some matches having been found in his possession. The loss to Mr. Ruber is partially covered by insurance to the amount of $250 in the Cambria Mutual. A buggy, sleigh, two sets of harness, five tons of hay, fifty-seven bushels of wheat, two hogs, saddle, etc., constitute the loss in personal property, besides the building.

It is not generally known that Mr. John Wirtner, one of our most enterprising and go-ahead citizens, has opened a large vein of excellent limestone a short distance northwest of Carrolltown. The vein is now about 12 feet deep or thick, and the limestone produced is equal, if not superior, to any of the Duncansville lime. When burned it is of a fine purple white and can be used for any purpose, in building, plastering, etc. Mr. W. with a force of hands is engaged in mining and burning it in large quantities, and we advise all persons interested to call and see for themselves. SUBSUM.

LOYAL EMPLOYES THANKED.—The Board of Managers of the Pa. R. R. Co., at a meeting held on Friday last, adopted the following resolutions tendering thanks to the loyal employes of the Company for the fidelity displayed by them during the recent strike:

Whereas, The railways and other property of the company during the past two weeks have been subject to strikers and mob violence unparalleled in the history of this country, resulting in a deplorable loss of life and in a great destruction of property and the general suspension of business; and

Whereas, At least ninety per cent. of the employes in the service of the company have remained faithful to their duties, notwithstanding the intimidation and threats of violence to which they were subjected by a mob composed mainly of men in no way connected with railway service; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Board of Directors hereby tender the thanks of the company to all the men in its service who, through the scenes of lawlessness which have occurred within the past two weeks, remained firm and ready to discharge their duties, and who have thus recognized and fulfilled the obligation resting upon all good citizens to sustain the law, and have maintained their own right to labor for the support of their families, free from interference or intimidation.

—Mildness conquers—and hence it is that the gentle yet positive influence of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup overcomes so quickly the disorders of Babyhood. Price 25 cents.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhœa, disease of the kidneys and all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines, such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach nausea, heartburn disgust for food, fullness or we ght in the stomach sore eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation, when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, head, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. Price $1 per bottle. Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist palm off some other preparation of iron he may say is as good, but ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Take no other. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is not sold in bulk—only in $1 bottles. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Head and all complete, in two hours. No fee till head passes. Send, Pin and Stomach Worms removed by Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for circular. For removing Seat, Pin or Stomach Worms call on your druggist and ask for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price $1. It never fails. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily removed.

E. F. Kunkel's Lustral and E. F. Kunkel's Shampoo for the Hair.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They preserve and beautify the Hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and, as a hair dressing, they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, itching, eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restore Hair to a natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [8-10.-3m.]

FRAUDS.—A sharper named G. N. Smith have we notice, been "doing" the good people of Northumberland county considerable in the insurance business. As agent of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Boston, he proposed to negotiate loans, and charged five dollars for incidentals. A man, named Dunn, after he had invested a V. telegraphed to the Secretary of the Company, and received the following answer:

"Never heard of him; have no agent for such purpose."

When this telegram was brought to his notice, Smithy telegraphed to his wife at Lock Haven:

"Send me my insurance commission at once."

This satisfied the "greenies" for the time being. Smith left that night, and a number of hotel and saloon bills remain unpaid. A chap of the same name diddled some of our people some time since in the same manner, as agent for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company.—*Clearfield Republican.*

HYMENEAL.

REESE—EMPFIELD.—Married, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. T. R. Jones, in this place, on Thursday, Aug. 2d, 1877, Mr. JORDON F. REESE and Miss MAGGIE EMPFIELD, both of Blacklick township.

NOTICE.—The petition for incorporation and articles of association of "THE SISTERS OF MERCY" have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, a charter of incorporation will be granted on the first Monday of September next.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1877.-3t.

WHEELING FEMALE COLLEGE.

A FIRST-CLASS COLLEGE, with very superior advantages, for those who wish thorough literary or æsthetic Culture. Here parents may place their daughters, feeling sure that they will be under the refining influence of a social Christian home.

(8-10) TERMS VERY MODERATE. (4t.)
Address FEMALE COLLEGE, Wheeling, W. Va.

LIST OF CAUSES for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, 1877:

Lantzy vs. Hipps & Snyder; McN. Patton vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Laverty vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Somerville vs. Hipps & Lloyd; Boice vs. Hipps & Lloyd; McCullough & Smith vs. St. Francis' College; Ressler vs. Kopp; Johnston vs. Trexler; Brindle vs. Dysart & Co.; Muncy vs. Christy.

SECOND WEEK.

Potts & Campbell vs. Kearney, feigned issue; Heslop vs. Heslop; Clark vs. Baumer et. al.; Sees vs. Giddy & Co.; Hollis vs. Gallagher; Browns vs. Sharp; Cresson Springs Co. vs. McLaughlin; Helman vs. Gillen; McLanahan et. al. vs. Lantzy; Brasley & Williams' Exrs. & Co., for use, vs. Cresswells; Flynn vs. Gates; Somerville vs. Finney et. al.; Bauerly vs. Hausman; Pritchard vs. McReight; Alexander vs. Makin's Adm'r; Masonic Bank vs. Stineman; Commonwealth vs. Adams et. al.; McCullough vs. Parrish; Theis vs. Mertz et. al.; Porter vs. Heuber; Brown vs. Dill & Orr vs. Shoemaker; Flattery vs. Flattery; McMullen vs. Thomas.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1877.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Williams, widow of John Williams, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd—$277.00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Dishong, widow of Paul S. Dishong, late of Jackson township, dec'd—$300.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Christiana Foster, widow of Henry Foster, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd, $300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for widow of Enos Ellis, late of Summerhill township, dec'd —$5.65.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1877.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Hartman Berg, guardian of Jane Croyle, a minor child of Philip Rager, late of Cambria county, deceased.

2. The second account of Catharine McColgan, administratrix de bonis non, cum testamento annexo, of Peter Dougherty, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

3. The first account of Elizabeth McDonald and James P. Connell, administrators of Daniel McDonald, late of Cambria borough, deceased.

4. The account of Samuel Douglass, administrator of Abbie Douglass, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

5. The first and final account of Hartman Berg, guardian of Rachel Rager, a minor child of Philip Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Thos. S. Strayer, administrator of Mary Kehoe, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.

7. The account of Edmund J. Waters surviving executor of Edward Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, relating to the real estate of said decedent.

8. The first and final account of Thomas Plunkett, administrator of Mary Kehoe, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Henry J. Hite, administrator of Sarah A. Hite, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

10. The first and final account of James Wilson, sr., administrator of James Wilson, jr., late of Conemaugh township, deceased.

11. The first and final account of Daniel Cobaugh, administrator of Nancy Cobaugh, late of Taylor township, deceased.

12. The account of John Sharbaugh, guardian of Thomas M. Reilly, one of the minor heirs of V. A. Reilly, late of Washington township, dec'd.

13. The first and partial account of Daniel Louther, administrator of Frederick Tesh, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

14. The account of Joseph Criste, guardian of Ann L. Adams, a minor child of Bernard Adams, late of Cambria

MODERN EARTHQUAKES.

During 1840 the island of Ternate was laid waste. A destructive earthquake occurred in Armenia, and many persons perished at Zante. Over five thousand persons lost their lives at Cape Hatien in St. Domingo in 1842, and Point a Pitre, in Guadaloupe, was entirely destroyed on February 8, 1843. During 1851, Rhodes, Macri, Valparaiso and South Italy were destructively visited, fourteen thousand persons losing their lives at Melfi. In the fall of 1852 the Phillippine islands suffered severely, Manilla being nearly destroyed, and a shock even being felt in England. Thebes, in Greece, was nearly destroyed in 1852, and on April 16, 1854, St. Salvador, in South America, was wholly ruined. Anasaca, in Japan, and Simoda, in Niphon, were destroyed on December 23d, 1854, Jeddo being much injured by the shock. During 1855, Croussa in Turkey and several villages of Central Europe were ruined, and on November 11th, Jeddo was again nearly destroyed. On March 12th, 1856, at the island of Great Sanger, one of the Moluccas, nearly three thousand lives were lost, while on October 12th of the same year, several islands sank in the Mediterranean. In 1857, Calabria and other towns were again destroyed and twenty-two thousand lives were lost in a few seconds, making a total loss in the kingdom of Naples alone of 111,000 inhabitants in seventy-five years. Corinth was nearly destroyed in the year 1858, and five thousand persons perished at Quito on March 21st, 1859, during which year Erzeroum, in Asia Minor, was visited, and one thousand persons lost their lives On December 8th, 1870, many buildings were destroyed at San Salvadore, but no lives were lost, and two slight shocks were felt that winter in Cornwall, England. During 1861 several lives were lost at Perugia, Italy, at Cornith and other places in Greece, while at Mendoza, in South America, two-thirds of the city was destroyed and seven thousand lives were lost. On December 19th, 1862, over one hundred and fifty buildings and fourteen churches were destroyed at Guatemala, and a few months afterwards thirteen villages were ruined at Rhodes. On June 3d, 1864, Manilla, in the Phillippine Islands, was again destroyed, with ten thousand inhabitants and much valuable property; and during that year a shock passed over the central, west and northwest of England. On July 18th, 1865, several persons were killed and two hundred houses destroyed at Macchia, Sicily, while during the same year a destructive earthquake visited San Francisco, Cal. Over two thousand shocks were experienced during the first half of April, 1868, and the destruction of life and property was very great; and on August 13th, of the same year, Peru, Ecuador and Chili were terribly devastated by a violent earthquake, which destroyed several large cities along the coast, a huge tidal wave finishing the destruction. Between thirty and sixty thousand persons on this occasion lost their lives, the exact number never having yet been arrived at. Several slight shocks have been felt in different portions of the globe during 1869, 1870 and 1871; but in 1872 Antioch, in Syria, became again the scene of terrible destruction of both life and property. During that year California, Oregon, the North Pacific, New Hampshire, North Missouri, Nevada, Virginia, Caucasus, Iceland, Japan, Sioux City, Long Island and Westchester county were affected by shocks of earthquake, although not of a serious character, but illustrative of the fact that no spot of the whole earth is free from the influences of this destructive phenomenon.

THE SNOWFLOWER.—A remarkable account is admitted into *Les Mondes* of a so called snowflower, said to have been discovered by Count Anthosdoff in 1863, in the northernmost portion of Siberia, where the earth is continually covered with a coating of frost.

This wonderful object shoots forth from the frozen soil the first day of the year, and reaches a height of over three feet, blooms on the third day, remains over twenty four hours, and then returns to its original elements. It shines for a single day, then the stem, leaves and flower are converted into snow. The leaves are three in number, and about three inches in diameter, covered by a kind of microscopic ice, developed only on that side of the stem which is turned to the North.

The flower, when opened, is star-shaped, its petals of the same length with the leaves, and about half an inch wide. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute glistening peaks like diamonds, the size of the pin's head, which are the seeds of this astonishing flower.

Count Anthoskoff collected some of these seeds, and hastening with them to St. Petersburgh placed them in a pot of snow, where they remained for an entire year, but on the 1st of January, 1864, the snowflower burst through its icy envelope and displayed its beauties before the eyes of the imperial court.

INTERESTING FACTS.—The number of seeds of wheat in one pound is ten thousand five hundred.

The number of seeds in one pound of barley is fifteen thousand four hundred.

The number of seeds in one pound of oats is twenty thousand.

The number of seeds in a pound of rye is twenty-three thousand.

The number of seeds in a pound of buckwheat is twenty-five thousand.

The number of seeds in a pound of red clover is two hundred and forty-nine thousand six hundred

The number of seeds in a pound of white clover is six hundred and eighty six thousand four hundred.

WAR DECLARED
AGAINST
HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law.

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full reply after examination, will be given you without charge.

Pensions.

All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to pension.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Land Warrants.

We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Attorneys,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES.—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.*

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y.*)

WANTED—FARMS TO SELL.—I have hundreds of applicants for FARMS just now. Also, rentable city properties to exchange for Farms. Hundreds of people crowd into my office, and I cannot get sufficient Farms. I have lots of customers for good improvements—all cash. Write or call as soon as possible, and, if not too far distant, I will go and see the property. S. M. JAMES, Farm Agency, 134 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, near the Post-office. [2-28 -1y.]

ONLY REMEDY
FOR
HARD TIMES.

CHANGE YOUR SURROUNDINGS.

All wanting FRUIT FARMS, especially adapted to the growth of the VINE, where it is an established success and pays LARGE PROFITS. The land is also adapted to the growth of Peaches, Pears, Apples, and small fruits also, Grains, Grass and Vegetables.

Many hundreds of excellent VINEYARDS, ORCHARDS and FARMS can now be seen.

THE LOCATION is only 33 miles south of Philadelphia, by Railroad, in a mild, delightful climate, and at the very doors of the New York and Philadelphia Markets. Another Railroad runs direct to New York.

THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

It has been a HEALTH RESORT for some years past for people suffering from pulmonary affections, asthma, catarrh, fever and debility, many thousands of whom have entirely recovered.

A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25 00 PER ACRE, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

A paper containing full information will be sent free, on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well known agricultural writer, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune*:

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruits and market gardening have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows in which deposits of peat or muck are stored sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of the Western Prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitably productive as when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells of the tertiary formation—*and this marly substance is scattered all through the soil, in a very comminuted form, and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.* [8-25.-1y.]

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12—tf.)

DR A. M. KEIM,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

☞ Office opposite A. J. Christy's Drug Store. Night calls can be made at the office. [5-4.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

How to Learn to Swim.—Every boy should know how to swim, and girls, too, for that matter. How many tragedies would be avoided if youth would but acquire the simple art of swimming! It is well said that man is the only animal that loses himself in the water. As the season for swimming is at hand, we append directions for acquiring the art of swimming as furnished by a correspondent of the "American Agriculturist."

When I was a boy I learned to swim by means of a swimming board. This is the safest method possible. If corks are used they may slip from around the breast down beneath the body, throwing the head beneath the surface, and putting the wearer in danger of drowning. Some country boys get two bladders and then tie them together with a short cord, and use these as supporters. They are the most dangerous things possible for a boy to have. The board is perfectly safe, and one can learn to swim in a very short time by using one. It should be over four feet long, over a foot wide and two inches thick, made of soft pine or cedar.

To use it a boy wades in the water up to his shoulders, then taking hold of the ends of the board, he pushes it before him—towards the bank and not into the deep water—springs forward with his feet and throws himself flat upon the water. This movement carries him along a few feet. He then draws up both his legs at the same time, keeping his knees as far apart as possible, and then strikes out with both feet, not straight backward, but sideways, just as a frog does. The stroke is made slowly, and is repeated again, drawing up the legs slowly and steadily. The board keeps the head above the water. When the leg stroke has been learned, one hand is taken from the board and the stroke learned or the chin may be rested upon the board while the stroke is taken with both hands. This is a very good plan and it compels the swimmer to keep his hands under water, which he should always do. By and by the board may be pushed ahead, and the young swimmer may follow after it, always keeping it within reach. When a number of boys go to swim, they should always have two or three of these boards with them for use, in case of accident.

A Devil Dance in India.—It is an extremely difficult thing for a European to witness a devil dance. As a rule he must go disguised and he must be able to speak the language like a native, before he is likely to be admitted without suspicion into the charmed circle of fascinated devotees, each eager to press near the possessed priest to ask him questions about the future while the divine afflatus is in its full force upon him.

Let me try to bring the whole thing vividly before the reader. Night, starry and beautiful, with a broad, low moon seen through palms. A still, solemn night, with few sounds to mar the silence, save the deep, muffled boom of breakers bursting on the coast full eight miles distant. A lonely hut, a huge banyan tree, grim and gloomy. All around spread interminable sands, the only vegetation on which is composed of lofty palmyras and stunted thorn trees and wild figs.

In the midst of this wilderness rises, spectre like, that aged, enormous tree, the banyan, haunted by a most ruthless she devil. Cholera is abroad in the land, and the natives know that it is she who has sent them the dreaded pestilence. The whole neighborhood wakes to the determination that the malignant power must be propitiated in the most effectual manner.

The appointed night arrives; out of village and hamlet and hut pours the wild crowd of men and women and children. In vain the Brahmins tinkle their bells at the neighboring temple; the people know what they want, and the deity which they must reverence as supreme just now.

On flows the crowd to that gloomy island in the star-lit waste—that weird, hoary banyan. The circle is formed, the fire is lit, the offerings are got ready—goats and fowls, and rice and pulse and sugar, and ghee and honey, and white chaplets of oleander blossoms and jasmine buds. The tom-toms are beaten more loudly and rapidly, the hum of rustic converse is stilled and a deep hush of awe struck expectancy holds the motly assemblage.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

Lemons a Cure for Consumption.—A correspondent of an English medical journal furnishes the following recipe as a new cure for consumption: "Put a dozen whole lemons in cold water and boil until soft (not too soft) roll and squeeze until the juice is all extracted, sweeten the juice enough to be palpable, then drink. Use as many as a dozen a day. Should they cause pain or looseness of the bowels, lessen the quantity and use five or six a day until better, then begin and use a dozen again. By the time you have used five or six dozen you will begin to gain strength and have an appetite. Of course as you get better you need not use so many. Follow these directions and we know that you will never regret it if there is any help for you. Only keep it up faithfully. We know of two cases where both of the patients were given up by the physicians, and were in the last stages of consumption, yet both were cured by using lemons according to the directions we have stated. One lady in particular was bedridden and very low; had tried everything that money could procure, but all in vain, when, to please a friend, she was finally persuaded to use the lemons. She began to use them in February, and in April she weighed 140 pounds. She is a well woman to-day, and likely to live as long as any of us."

GREAT
REDUCTION!
IN PRICES!
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY, Etc.,
AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE:

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-91 '76.-tf.]

W. A. S. G. A. C.

BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.
BARGAINS! CASH.

A. A.
BARKER & SON

Are now offering to the people of northern Cambria a rare opportunity to secure

BARGAINS!

As they are selling their entire stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Queensware,

Shoes for Men, Women and Children,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And many other goods at less than they cost in the city, and will continue to so sell until the entire stock is disposed of.

☞ LOOK AT SOME OF THEIR PRICES:

Prints, good fast colors	6 cts. per yard.
Brown Muslins	from 6 to 9 cts. per yard.
Alpacas, Cubergs, &c.,	" 21 to 40 cts. " "
Tickings	" 15 to 20 cts. " "
Pant Cloths	" 20 to 50 cts. " "
All-Wool Cassimeres	50 cts. " "
White Piques, stripe	15 to 25 cts. " "
" lace stripe	20 to 35 cts. " "

Ladies' and Children's Hose, 5, 8, 10, 15 and 20 cts. per pair

Ladies' and Children's Gloves, 10 to 15c. per pr.

Clark's O. N. Thread, 70 cts. per dozen.

Wax Thread, for hand sewing, 30 cts. " "

Shawls, from $1.75 to $4 00

☞ Will sell you more pins, needles, hair-pins, shoe-lacers, etc., for 5 cts. than you ever before obtained them for the same money. Also, a great variety of other goods at equally low prices. Go and see them, and learn for yourselves, as you will be sure to learn, that money can be saved by dealing with them.

REMEMBER THAT THEY SELL FOR CASH

And don't forget that they have added to their stock a large assortment of

Superb CLOTHING

For men and boys, which they do not propose to sell at cost, but pledge themselves to dispose of at lower rates than wearing apparel equally perfect in make and fabric can be bought anywhere else in Cambria county. Call and examine goods and prices, and bear in mind that—

W. A. S. G. A. C.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

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Origin of the Postage Stamp.

The postage stamp was born in London on the 10th of January, 1840, as England employed it alone for several years. France adopted it on the 1st of 1849, January, and Germany in 1850. According to M. Alphonse Esquiros, it was a curious incident that gave rise to the idea of postage stamps. A traveler was crossing, about forty years ago, a district in the north of England. He arrived at the door of an inn where a postman had stopped to deliver a letter. A young girl came out to receive it; she turned it over and over in her hand and asked the price of postage. This was a large sum, and evidently the girl was poor, for the postman demanded a shilling. She sighed sadly and said the letter was from her brother, but that she had no money; and so she returned it to the postman. The traveler was a man who rambled about the earth for instruction and observation. Having a good heart, he offered to pay the postage of the letter, and in spite of the resistance of the young girl he paid the shilling. Her resistance made him reflect. Scarcely had the postman turned his back when the young maiden her's daughter confessed that it was a trick between her and her brother. Some signs marked on the envelope had told her all she wanted to know, but the letter contained no writing. "We are both so poor," she added, "and so we invented this mode of responding and prepaying our letters." The traveler, continuing his rest, asked himself if a system giving place to such frauds was not a vicious one.

The sun had not set before Mr. Rowland Hill (that was the name of the traveler) had planned to organize the postal service upon a new basis. He said that in England, where families are strong, and where the members often lived far apart, where trade, its, the correspondence was only limited by the cost of the post; and that by lowering this barrier, a great service would be rendered to society without hurting the resources of the treasury. These views were agreed to by the English Government, and on the 10th of January, 1840, not more than a penny was paid for letters when circulated over the whole extent of the British Isles. This hold soon surpassed the hopes of the legislators. Ten years later, in 1850, the number of letters increased from 1,500,000 to 7,239,968. Mr. Rowland Hill occupied in England the post of Secretary to the Postmaster General.—*Insurance Reporter.*

THE DOVES MOSQUE OF BAJAZET.—A Constantinople correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* furnishes the following pen picture of this graceful building and its traditions: The Doves Mosque, or Mosque of Bajazet II, at Stamboul, has for me a special charm. The building was completed in 1505. You enter by gates elaborately incrusted in arabesque; the cloister that surrounds the court is inclosed in a range of columns of porphyry and verde antique, with capitals of white marble ornamented in arabesque. In the centre of the court is a marble fountain under a canopy and shaded by a cluster of fine trees. Around the court you hear the fluttering of wings, and for a moment the air is darkened with the sudden flight of myriads of doves. These are the offspring of a pair purchased from a poor woman by Sultan Bajazet and presented to the mosque, as it was said was the ibis of old. A grave old reverand fellow with a huge beard sits under the cloister and sells grain to the faithful and fickle. The faithful feed the doves for charity, the fickle for fun. While the fountain is full deep with swarming birds and the caves of the cloister lined, and the high galleries of the slender minarets not unvisited by these feathered dervishes, you throw a handful of wheat into the court, and like a sudden cloud the whole trifle sways above you with the rush and the noise of a storm. They crowd one another, heap themselves together and scramble with their heads in their eagerness to get a morsel of grain. In a moment or two one enters the court, and the whole take flight, stirring the wind like a cloister and filling the air with their floating down. I almost envy the placid pleasure that the grain seller in the turban takes, for his way seems easy and his burden light, and these doves are such delightful absurdities! Then there is his neighbor, against the wall of the column, who sells perfumes, and who also the fellow at the gate who cries "Sherbit" and clashes his brass cups till they ring like cymbals, and those who are loungers from dawn to dusk, who drop in to see the doves or sleep, or plunge into the court like an avalanche of dust e impurpled snow and come out of it again a winged cloud of smoke! At this mosque, on Fridays, there is a distribution of bread to the poor, and the hungry fellows come from all parts of the city to get their portion.

HOW TO SUCCEED.—If your way is hard to sit upon, stand up. If a man rises up before you, roll it over and climb over it. If you want your bread earn it. It takes longer to build an elephant than a mouse, but the elephant is worth something. If you want confidence prove yourself worthy of it. Do not be content with doing what another has done—surpass it. Don't wait for success and it will come. The eagle was not born a man. The sun does not rise like a rocket, or go down like a bullet fired from a gun; it does it slowly, surely it makes its round and sets in glory. It is as easy to be a locomotive as a wheel horse. If the job be big, the pay will be the greater. If it be hard the more competent you will be to do it. Follow these instructions and all will be well.